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The Freeman

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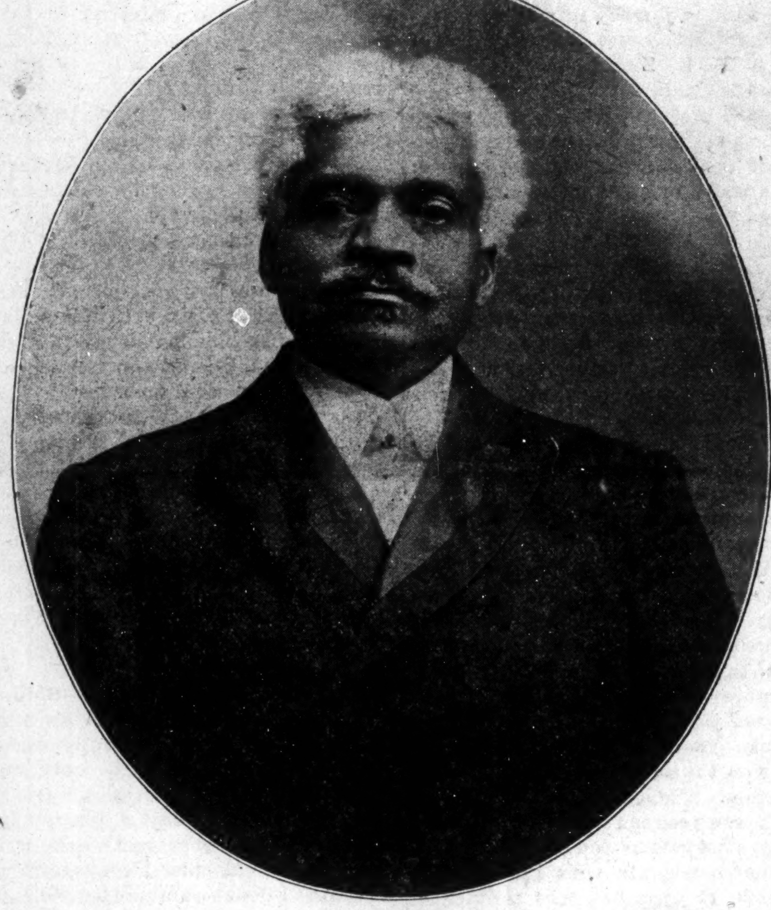

GEO. L. KNOK, PUBLISHER THE FREEMAN.

CHATTANOOGA JOTTINGS.

Chattanooga, Tenn., Special.—Monumental Baptist church, Rev. W. G. Ward pastor, in a soul stiring manner treated his congregation to a grand sermon. He has a fine set of pews in the church of the latest modern style and he is greeted with large audiences.—Rev. W. B. Flemings, pastor St. James' Baptist church, is doing great work in building up the church. It is now so beautifully fitted for the services that all can enjoy the meetings.—The G. U. O. of O. F.'s bazaar and the unveiling exercises at Dr. James' hall were unique and interesting as it was characterized with mirth and merriment of a high degree. Prof. W. Adams, pianist, grandly enlivened the occasion with his skillful playing of some of the choicest selections of music. The following ladies took part in the exercises: Misses Francis Richmond, Louisa Hawkins, Nellie Tyree. The ladies in the most artistic way and manner decorated the booths beautifully for which they deserve much praise. The booths had these words in large letters "Friendship, Love and Truth" on them, which was quite noticeable by all. It was financially a great success. S. M. Manson managed the affair.—Rev. R. M. Devine, pastor Harris' A. M. E. Z. church Ft. Cheatham, Tenn., has been returned to said charge to the delight of that congregation as he plans on erecting a beautiful brick church, which will be the only one in the district. He is also elected delegate to represent the A. M. E. Zion Conference in the New England Conference, Waterbury, Conn., and appointed the oversight of the Tompkin A. M. E. Zion church, Chattanooga, until a pastor is appointed. He is quite a progressive young man and the connection is using him well.—Rev. W. B. Harbary has been appointed to the charge of the M. E. church of Rockwood, Tenn.—Rev. F. A. Jackson is in Atlanta, Ga., on Masonic business.—G. G. Lee has returned to the city.—Rev. J. W. Tate was returned to Wiley Memorial church by the recent conference.—Rev. S. M. Charles has been transfered to the Texas conference.

TROUBLE IN THE CHURCH.

Atlanta, Ga., Special.—Members of Bethel African Methodist Episcopal congregation, about 400 in number, it is said will within the next week or two withdraw from the church and establish an independent church with Rev I. S. Lee as pastor. The decision of Bishop W. B. Derrick to insist that Rev. W. S Lowry should be pastor of the congregation was met with disapproval. A committee is at work looking for a suitable place to worship. The split of the congregation over the leaving of Dr. Lee, who has been pastor for the last three years, will be attended with many complications. The loss of the people will make it necessary for the matter to come before the board of bishops, which meets in February, when the entire trouble will be aired. Bishop Derrick, at the meeting of the bishops, will be compelled to give a full report of the trouble and it is anticipated that the difficulty will assume even greater proportions in the board of bishops than in the local congregation. Bishop H. M. Turner, senior member of the board, who was in the city to settle the difficulty, left for Cincinnati on his way South to hold his conferences. He foresees a split in the congregation and did not desire to call the bishops together for a special session as he has to hold five conferences before the middle of December.

Dr. Lee, the former pastor, said that the whole trouble in the church dated back many years, during which time he has tried to have the finances of the church straightened out. He stated that he had been investigating for some time to discover where funds received for many years had gone. Dr. Lee said that about 40 years ago the church purchased 85 shares of the Lincoln cemetery stock and although the city had paid $15,000 at one time when Bedford avenue had been cut through the church, as far as he knew, had never received a cent. An entire block had since been sold and yet no dividends had been paid the congregation, Dr. Lee said.

MINEOLA NEWS BRIEFS.

Mineola, Texas, Special.—The Democrats of Wood county have organized a club, it is called "The Parker and Davis Club." There was a lively time here during the campaign. There was speaking all over the county by good men. The colored men are standing by to see what will be done for them. The white citizens of this country who have a plenty always help the Negroes, but the whites always help themselves first and the Negroes can not blame them.—Mrs. Ella Williams' residence burned last week.—A large number of our citizens visited Lindale last week.

DULUTH NEWS ITEMS.

Duluth, Minn., Special.—Mrs. Nelson G. Porter left for St. Paul Wednesday.—Mrs. J. N. Richey and daughter left for Chicago Thursday, to spend the winter.—Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Newsome have moved to Superior, Wis., where Mr. Newsome has charge of the Country club.—Rev. Oglesby, who has been carrying on evangelist meetings for the past two months, left last Thursday for Milwaukee.—B. V. Hollimon and Miss Nannette Branch were united in marriage Wednesday evening the 26th, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Richardson's, 324 E. Sixth street. The bride was attended by Miss Minnie Martin and Chas. McDonald acted as best man. The list of presents were large and handsome. The number of guests were nearly 75 and many handsome gowns were to be seen. The ceremoney was performed by Rav. Davis, of the First Baptist church.—The Men's Sunday club, which meets every Sunday afternoon from 3:30 to 4:30 at St. Mark's A. M. E. Church, will have "The Founding of Carthage" as the subject of their discussion for next Sunday.—Articles of incorporation were filed last week by the members of the Zenith Co-operative Association. The capital stock is $10,000, divided into 2,000 shares of $5.00 each. The incorporators are H. S. Murry, W. H. Ray, W. A. Porter, W. B. Richardson, B. V. Hollimon and Charles Staudsul. The principal business will be buying and selling real estate. The time of commencement was November 1st.

BIRMINGHAM NEWS BRIEFS.

Birmingham, Ala., Special.—The Freeman is quite popular here.—Thomas F. Edwards send regards to L. Cooper and the Housley Brothers.—Will Hitt is a great admirer of The Freeman and never fails to speak a good word for it and the agent.—Rob Reed send regards to J. Ed. Green and James World of the Black Patti Co., and would like to know the date they will appear in Birmingham.—The Freeman is on sale every Saturday at the People's Drug Store, Eighteenth street, and at Bob Reed's place.—Bert Anderson and Bob Reed are great admirers of The Freeman.—Mrs. Nettie Anderson gave a dinner party Thursday, October 25, in honor of Mrs. C. F. Roberts, of Chattanooga, Tenn., those present were Mesdames Robert Warren, F. C. Goodrich, E. F. Drake, A. McCoy and F. B. Mixon.—Rutha Baskin, the charming sister of Mrs. Nettie Anderson, left Wednesday for Huntsville to attend school.—Charley Turner send regards to Frank Clemons, J. Ed. Green and Bob Kelley.

UNION CITY'S LOCAL NOTES.

Union City, Tenn., Special.—Everybody celebrated the fair and all had a good time. Every thing was in elegant style; the racing was fine; Mary V won the first prize in the trotting race and King Hall the second. The pacing race was won by Peaceful, Henry Sexton ran second, time 2:08½, 2:10. Every thing promises to be in favor of the fair next year and we trust there will be a greater time. Mr. and Mrs. McFadden's plantation show was the leading attraction. In the ladies' race Mrs. Walker won the blue ribbon and Mrs Rebecca Ewing won the red ribbon.—The Misses Bessie and Alberta Gilbert of Hickman, Ky., were the guests of Miss Minnie Carroll in North Home street.—Miss Bertha Buchannan and mother of East Sumner street were visiting in Fulton, Ky., last week.—Miss Berta Chockram, of Troy, Tenn., is visiting her cousin, Miss Georgia Wiseman.—Frank Webb's band of Cairo, Ill., was here last week and played during the fair.—The A. M. E. Conference will begin next Tuesday.—Rev. Edwards preached his farewell sermon last Sunday night.—W. A. Powers and Wayne Fowler will soon open a pressing club on Maine street and they solicit your trade, you can secure The Freeman there every week.—Miss Allie Jenkins and cousin, of Rieves, Tenn., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Lairy, on East Grave street.—Miss Jessie Moore has returned to the city.—Leroy Overby died last Saturday and was laid to rest last Sunday.

Of Interest to Advertisers.

Messrs. Nelson Chesman & Co., Advertising agents, St. Louis, Mo., Chicago, Ill., and New York, N. Y., have just issued their Newspaper Rate Book for the current year. It contains a complete list of the newspapers and periodicals throughout the United States and Canada with a circulation of 5,000 copies and over. It gives detailed advertising rates of each, character of the publication, length and width of advertising columns and in fact every feature pertaining to the publication which is likely to prove of interest to an advertiser.

It represents a very heavy expenditure on the part of the publishers who have had for months a corps of trained experts collecting this information and compiling it in a manner to make it thoroughly intelligible to all advertisers. It is brought out at a timely season as very many advertisers select the fall of the year as the most suitable time for making their annual advertising appropriations. The work will unquestionably prove a desirable addition to the library of any advertiser—large or small—who is not already thoroughly conversant with the value of different publications and all such should avail themselves of the opportunity to secure a copy.

CLERMONT'S WEEKLY DOTS.

New York City, N. Y., Special.—Hon. Walter F. Cohen, of New Orleans, and ex-Gov. P. B. S. Pinchback are in the city.—"A Trip to Africa" left the city for Albany Wednesday.—Sid Perrin is in the city, his company of "policy players" stranded in Youngstown, O.—Hon. Perry Carson, of Washington, D. C., is sojourning in the city.—Prof. Walter F. Craig's dancing classes opened recently.—Willie Bell's annual dance was a success. Craig's orchestra officiated.—White & Arlington were at the Atlantic Garden last week.—Irving Jones at Portland, Me.; Cole & Johnson Orpheum, Brooklyn; Hodges & Launchmere, Hipodrome, Paris; Bob Kelly New York City.—Luke Pulley is in town.—Joe Moore put on his N. O. Minstrel at Huber's Museum October 31 for two weeks.—New York is crowded with illegitimate performers. That class of people should seek their first employment, as at present good performers who made club and city dates their special line are compelled to take a back seat, for this inferior class come along and work for $10 per week, where the good performers would get that amount to sing a song or so or for a nights work.—Frank Clermont has just put on the market two fine numbers which are very promising. The song "Go! Go! Go! Mister Jones, Cause I Aint Gwine to Vite You Here no More," is an act alone and the music is very catchy. Mr. Clermont will make announcement as soon as copies are ready and he will gladly send type written verses and music to legitimate actors.—John Moberly is in the city.—Herman Blount is connected with the Trocadero hotel.—The tour of London by colored musicians seems to be in "the air" as the promoter has failed so far to put up his guarantee. I advise musicians to wait until they hear from me.—A clipping from the daily Telegraph: "Goggin & Davis are making a tremendous hit in London."—Harry Brown, singing comedian, is booked for a foreign tour in 1905.—In answer to J. J. M. Kean, manager Oliver Scott's minstrel, that Mr. Clermont has decided not to travel this year, hence he declines the flattering offer made to him.—Sid Perrin's Policy Players and the Dixie Serenaders are booked for Baltimore and Washington during the holidays.—Wesley Morris, Fletcher and Bailey are looking good as ever.

The Pittsburg Press says of Sid Perrin: "There is with the colored company appearing in the Empire theater this week a comedian of most unusual appearances, dialect and manners, which combine to make him something of a novelty in this line. Being a competent, although not a wonderful singer and an excellent dancer the audience took to him from his first entrance. He also wrote the scores and book of the farce and previous to this has had a number of songs of national fame to his credit. If I had been paid for a number of my songs, said Mr. Perrin, in proportion to the amount made by them I should now be retired and enjoying a fortune. I sold 'Mamies' Little Pumpkin Colored Coons,' which was one of the most popular coon songs of recent times for $5 and was tickled at the time to get the money. Another for which I received only a pittance was 'That's the Way to Spell Chicken' which went for $15. I wrote 'I'll break Up This Jamboree,' 'Dianah Oh Oh Oh Oh,' and 'Every Race Has a Flag but the Coon,' every one of them being turned down a number of times before they were finally accepted. One of the peculiarities about songs is the big hits which the seemingly poorest make and the thud with which the best songs drop when sung in public. In this respect they are even more erratic than new books."—The Freeman is on sale at the barber shop on Thirty-seond street, opposite sub post office, near Sixth avenue.—Our popular song writer, author of "I Was Only Teasing You," R. McPherson is one of the managers of the recital to be held Thanksgiving evening. Prof. Craig's orchestra will be in attendance.—Tony Lucas was appointed patrolman recently.

JOLIET PERSONALS, LOCALS.

Joliet, Ill., Special.—Mrs. Wm. Floyd and daughter, Mrs. F. Cole, of Morris, are visiting Mrs. E. C. Dishman.—Scott Ragland has returned home after a visit to Mexico and the St. Louis fair.—Miss Wanetta Carpenter visited her uncles, J. M. Brown of Bluff street and Wm. Foster of York avenue, recently.—Miss Bessie Harper, of Peoria, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Eva Foster.—The intermediate Sunday school class of the A. M. E. Church gave a halloween social last Monday night; all present had a very nice time.—Mrs. James Junius, of Streator, Ill., is at the home of her mother, Mrs. Gregory, on North Eastern avenue.

MISCELLANEOUS MUSINGS.

BY SYLVESTER RUSSELL.

The announcement of Paul Lawrence Dunbar's illness caused much anxiety in the East. People of every race are still inquiring about his condition.

• • •

James Godman is touring New Jersey with his improved instrumental concerts. His future looks bright, and all he needs is practice.

• • •

Mardo, the ventriloquist, will elaborate his act for the coming season. He has a grievance against a white magician called "Mardo," who stole his stage name.

• • •

Prof. Morris, an eminent baritone singer, who does not indulge in ragtime songs, cancelled his dates in the Jewish section of the Catskills last summer when he discovered that another baritone who sings all kinds and classes of music had been there and gone.

• • •

Williams and Walker will produce a new comedy next season I am told. The giving out of this news is, of course, graciously delicious. We will now naturally look to see a clean cut legitimate musical comedy in three acts without a prologue and without mince pie.

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The Imperial Minstrels, a white local organization, with Richard H. Barnet (colored) as the featured comedian, gave a creditable performance at Orange, N. J., Oct. 20th. Willie Lorton, who managed the affair, is a warm friend of Clarence Powell and myself. I attended the show by invitation, but sat in the gallery by choice. Mr. Lorton, who is a popular music and stationery dealer, is also one of our many white Freeman subscribers.

• • •

The Smart Set is not a frost as has been quoted by another correspondent after seeing my criticism. The public cannot afford to take any particular stock in what defective writers say about my reviews of comedy. Two-thirds of our actors and other interested parties do not understand plain English after they read it. So, like blind school children, they see the point only in utter darkness.

• • •

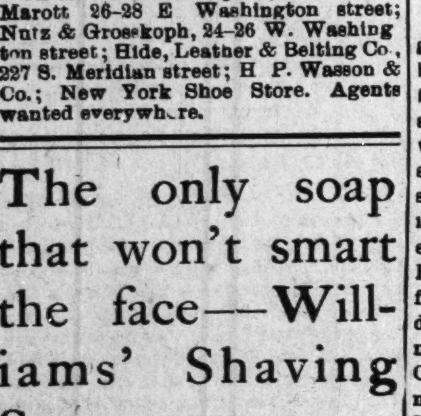
W. Milton Lewis has suddenly turned musical critic, but no one will take him seriously. Childhood can never mature in a minute. It takes time. Nobody will be worried about Black Patti's voice simply because she had a cold at Indianapolis. The New York papers and the "Clipper" all endorsed my opinion early in the season, stating that she retains her voice. Mr. Lewis is also prone to favor Western singers, but honest, capable opinion is the only knowledge of art that should ever be given out by any prominent writer in justice to himself and others. Mme. Hackley, whose art I have closely observed, has several superiors, and Rachal Walker, who I knew when a school teacher in Cleveland, Ohio, has no conspicuous place among great singers.

• • •

George W. Lederer was evidently blindfolded when he had the "Southerners" booked for a Southern tour. We admire his dignity to cancel the tour when he found that mixed color will not go on the stage in the South. It will go in Baltimore and many other cities if managers would let it. Its too bad too when we consider that the black and white people of the South, through slavery, are related by blood. Mr. Lederer must wait until all the Tillmanites are dead. The "Southerners" is a mixed comedy success and one that presents star characters on the stage of both races without conflicting in any way or even a hint at social equality. This is a great achievement for Messrs Will Mercer and Richard Grant, who wrote the book and wrote it to share equal honors with Will Marion Cook's music. There is but one thing left for Mr. Lederer to do to make this comedy a complete triumph. If he does not replace Eddie Leonard and Vinie Daly by colored stars he underrates the authors—a reasonable sign of failure.

Notes of Billy Kersand's Minstrel.—Business continues good with us, we are pleased to say, and the weather is more favorable to us just now than it has been the entire season. Our sick is improving fast and reports smiling at each performance. Of course Mr. Kersands has never flinched or had cause to complain about his health, as he is the same old "Billy" of many years of original experience that has seemingly prepared him for these many different climates we meet with. Marsh Craig and James Lacy have braved the adverse climates we have met with this season like two tried and noble warriors. We are pleased to state at this writing that our entire company is feeling nicely. We are having a fine trip as well as a good business trip. We have been for four weeks traveling along the line of old Mexico and the boys have been across the line in some places. One remarkable point where they crossed the line was at Laredo, Texas, where the boys gave old Mexico and the city of old Laredo, Mexico a brilliant and much welcomed visit, both before and after the show. Many of the boys made themselves nice presents and many their friends, their wives and other attaches of relationship presents from Mexico. Lloyd Cooper, Dave D. Smith, the Houseleys, the Campbell Brothers, James Lacy, Marsh Craig, Piccolo Jones, Blaine Gaten, E J. Burton, Kid Langford, Camron and J. A. Smith were all participants in procuring presents on this grand and memorable event of the Kersands Company in old Mexico, and the venerable old band leader, James Lacy did not overlook the chance to take on a select bunch of Mexican music, which he intends to make a select set of books and the said set of books will not be for loan to any one. Lloyd Cooper writes us that his wife at Mt. Vernon, Ind., was very much improved. He also wants to know if John E. Jackson and James P. Jones are anywhere on American soil and do either of them ever get a glance at The Freeman, if so acknowledge the same by writing as per route. Kid Langford's wife, who has been seriously ill for the past few weeks, is very much improved. Our entire company sends regards Chas. Watts, George A. Swan, James P. Jones, John E. Jackson and John G. Canepa of St. Louis, Mo.

Notes of Stafford Brothers Worlds greatest Georgia Minstrels.—We are back in Texas playing to an enormous business. We are now on our sixth annual tour. Fred Stafford, sole owner with B. H. Jarver as manager have spared no pains in making the show successful. Now we can boast of having the largest and most complete tented minstrel traveling in their own Pullman cars. Our new tent arrived a few days ago. Our band, under the direction of Prof. John J. Jordan, is making quite a hit everywhere we play. Our band is composed of the following members: John Jordan, Fred Cooper, Warren Ritche, cornets; Reid Conner, Ed. Meadows, altos; Carl Skilling, Simon Brigance, Trombones; Wm Jones, clarionet; Sam Smith, baritone; Dave Meadows, tuba; Alfred King, Effie Smith, drums. Mr. Marshall, our stage manager, is arranging our new first part. Sunny Marshall, comedian, who had to close on account of illness, is back with the show just as ever. Chester Johnson, the old reliable comedian, is encored nightly. Evans White, the popular young monologue comedian never fails to get his with funny sayings. Ed. Meadows, the clever singing and dancing comedian is cleaning up. Miss Bertha Tate is singing "I Just Can't Help from Loving that Man," and making a hit nightly. Miss Bessie Jones and Miss Tate, male impersonators, are singing "What the Band Played," making a hit. Frank Johnson, the famous baritone singer, is singing "Down on the Farm" with great success. The Lone Star quartette, Smith, Conner, King, Johnson, is making hits nightly. The entire company send regards to all friends in and out of the profession. Would like to hear from musicians and performers in all lines. Bertha Tate send regards to Will Garland, Judy Glenn and Dick Lewis. Alfred King send regards to Mahara's Minstrel and would like to hear from James Harris.



On sale in Indianapolis, at Geo. J. Marott 26-28 E Washington street; Nutz & Grosskoph, 24-26 W. Washington street; Hide, Leather & Belting Co., 227 S. Meridian street; H P. Wasson & Co.; New York Shoe Store. Agents wanted everywhere.

The only soap that won't smart the face—Williams' Shaving Soap.

Sold everywhere. Write for booklet "How to Shave."
The J. B. Williams Co., Glastonbury, Ct.

African King Coming.—The alake of Abeakuta, a muscular African king, who created a sensation a month or so ago in England, heard so many wonderful things about America while in King Edward's realm that he has determined, after returning to his native home, to pay a visit to America. His majesty is very black and ugly, but the barbaric magnificence of his garments made a great sensation in London. He will arrive some time before the end of November.

• • •

At a recent meeting of the J. Harvey Mathes Chapter, U. D. C., at Portsmouth, Ohio, a movement was started looking to the erection of a monument to the faithful old ex slaves as a slight token of their appreciation. Some months ago the Confederate Memorial Association of this city also proposed the same, but no decision was reached. It is said that the subject will be taken up later. Many words of gratitude were expressed with reference to their fidelity and how these old gray haired veterans of the rice, corn and cotton fields had followed their masters to the war and brought back the dead and wounded, thus saving them from an unmarked grave.

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Court Adjourns on Account of Colored Bishop's Death.—The Court of Sessions at Lancaster, Thursday, Oct. 20th, adjourned in respect to the memory of the late Bishop Clinton of the A. M. E. Zion Church, a Negro whose ministry dates back fifty years and who preached when a slave. The motion was made by the oldest member of the Lancaster bar, and tributes were made by other members and by Judge Watts, presiding.

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Men who should know say that more Negroes are now engaged in business in New York City than ever before. Negroes have invaded fields in business formerly occupied exclusively by white men and are succeeding as well as their white competitors.

A Negro investment and building company on the co-operative plan has been in operation in Brooklyn for more than twelve years.

Some time ago two Negroes opened a tailor shop in West Fifty-third street. In a short time the business made such progress that new quarters had to be secured. At first the firm dealt only in made to order clothing, but now it manufactures all sorts of garments, such as waiters' jackets, aprons, shirts and uniforms. There is a grocery supply company on the same street controlled by Negroes. The company has been in business a year and supplies the families of its stockholders and colored restaurant and hotels. In time the company intends to open branches throughout the city.

The largest housecleaning and renovating business in New York is controlled by a Negro, James Garner. He started in 1880, and is looked upon as one of the wealthy Negroes of New York. His parents were slaves, and when he began business he had to carry his own ladders and tools. Now he has horses and wagons and plenty of help.

There are eight colored undertakers in New York and Brooklyn.

A few weeks ago some Negroes formed a company to publish popular music, Williams and Walker, the colored comedians, control the business. Sheppard Edmunds, the Negro who composed the song, "You Can't Fool All the People All the Time," is manager of the firm. It is said that it is the first concern of its kind in the country.

Over in Brooklyn S. R. Scrotton, a Negro, runs a large factory where he makes porcelain and onyx goods. He employs a large number of hands of his own race, who turn out pedestals, vases, bric-a-brac, statuary and lamps.

About six years ago a young colored woman opened a dressmaking shop on Sixth avenue. She did so well that at last she got a contract from Hurtig and Seamen, managers of Williams and Walker, to make all the dresses and costumes for the company. To-day she has one of the largest dressmaking establishments in town.

A colored tobacconist has made a fortune in the business. Other Negroes have prospered as piano movers, livery stable keepers and furniture movers.

A hotel and restaurant on the West Side, where white and colored folks dine daily, is owned by two hustling Negro brothers, and is doing so well that the owners are thinking of having a new hotel expressly built for them.

Up in Harlem a Negro named Taylor runs a conservatory of music. He has a large class, which includes several white pupils. There is a colored dentist on Sixth avenue who has a large practice among the white people. He employs Negro dentists to help him.

Negroes in Brooklyn are prospering in the second-hand clothing business. One Negro is the proprietor of two stores, and is thinking of breaking into Baxter street in the same line of business.

A Negro runs a well equipped photographer's shop in Harlem. He has many white customers. Negroes have tried their hand in the fruit business in Brooklyn, and several of them are proprietors of well paying places.

A Negro owns one of the most profitable drug stores in Brooklyn. He has been established for nearly fifty years. A Negro magazine published in New York is edited, printed and distributed exclusively by colored men.

It is estimated that the capital invested by Negroes in business enterprises in New York City amounts to something like $1 000,000. Perhaps the largest concern operated by Negroes exclusively is a company headed by James Garner and Philip A. Payton, Jr., which was incorporated with a capital stock of $500 000 to deal in New York City real estate.

• • •

Our First Negro Poets.—Phillis Wheatly is generally called the first Negro poet of America, and is sometimes said to have been the only one before the nineteenth century. Oscar Wegelin, in the current Literary Collector, gives evidence that there was then at least one other Negro versifier, and raises a doubt whether Miss Wheatly was the first writer of her race in America.

In 1761 a Negro slave girl, 6 or 7 years old, was brought from Africa to Boston. She was purchased by John Wheatley, who called her Phillis and gave her a chance at books. She made such progress in English and Latin that before she was 17 she was writing verses and letters that attracted the attention of scholars.

She visited London in 1773, and there, under the patronage of the Countess of Huntingdon, published a volume of poems. Returning to Boston, she was married in 1778 to John Peters, a Negro journeyman baker, shopkeeper, lawyer and physician, who brought her to poverty and distress, in which she died on Dec. 5, 1784. Her earliest known verses were written in 1767.

The Freeman in Chicago.

B. Williams 486½ State st.
S. S. Ash, Cornell Ave. & 56th. st.
E. H. Faulkner, 3104 State st.
A. F. Tervalon 2826 State st.
Calvin B. Brazand, 5506 Jeff Ave.
J. S. Love 2702 State st.
Isadore Jacobson 2970 State st.

Pharmacist Wanted.

Pensacola Drug Company wants an experienced pharmacist, apply at once to Dr. H. G. Williams, Pensacola, Fla.

Dr. Joseph H. Ward
OFFICE HOURS:
8 to 10 a. m., 1 to 3 p. m., 6 to 8 p. m.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE
455½ Indiana Ave., INDIANAPOLIS
TELEPHONES: New, 1974. Old 6512 Black.

THE HOME OF MADAME M'NAIRDEE MOORE,
1527 English Ave, Indianapolis, Ind.

Callers, take English avenue car coming south. You are welcome at all times. One of the greatest women of the 20th century, which millions will testify. Read a few of her many testimonials from all over the world, your city and State. Office crowded daily with all colors, creeds and sexes.

I called on this lady in regard to a lawsuit; paid her price, although with no thought at first of gaining such truthful statement. After her talk with me I accepted all she said and won my lawsuit, when everything was against me. She has no equal in her profession.—Mrs. E. P. R., Muncie, Ind.

Madame Moore, don't fail to have this printed: I only wish I could send my full name. My home, before calling on you, was a wreck; to day, I am proud to say, is an earthly paradise. My husband hates the name of the woman that tried so hard to separate us.—V. H. Allen, Cincinnati, O.

Dear Madame: All men do not believe before they see, but now I do. I secured my old job, with a raise in my wages, since consulting you. I made sixty days' work there. Here is a present, a diamond ring.—J. H. Pratt, Delaware City, Delaware.

Dearest Madame: I feel that I owe almost my life to you. We married at last, although he told me frankly seven weeks ago he would marry no one on earth. After keeping company with me over two years and was engaged ten months after writing to you and taken your advice. He is mine by the law of this country.—Mrs. E. C. D., Dallas, Texas.

My Dearest Friend, Madam Moore, may God bless you. I pray I shall praise you with all my heart, soul and strength. There is a mystery that surrounds you more than ordinary women. You are more to suffering than tongue can tell, and it takes God to bless and bestowe on you this wonderful power. My home is a love spot once more since writing to you, and seeing your advice. My husband and wayward son are now very devoted and lovely to me.

Mrs. G. Small, Sandford, Fla.

You can write or call. She is pleased to meet you at all times, and will make you feel at home. No ill wishes filled. All must be done in love and harmony. God will bless the peacemakers. If you cannot call, write for information. Enclose a stamped self addressed envelope and you will not regret it. No fogyism, no Negroism, Hottentotism. Strictly a character reader. One who reads Human Nature from a Phrenologist, Palmist and Clairvoyant standpoint. Ask your friend of her. She is endorsed by the press and public all over the world. She reads your life's troubles as an open book, and her predictions are true. Permanently located in her own home. When visiting the city call. Your meals, a lovely room and everything to make you feel at home. "Judge the tree by the fruit it bears."

Agents Wanted $20.00 A Week
FOR SELLING
Light Ahead For The Negro
BY E. A. JOHNSON, AUTHOR OF THE HISTORY OF THE NEGRO RACE
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THE WAITER.

Edited By W. FORREST COZART.

Minneapolis Notes.

Minneapolis, Minn., Special.—J. W Webb delivered a lecture on the subject of "Jesus Christ had Negro Blood in His Veins." It was quite a success.—The love of a woman (Mrs Rose Ewing, a widow for nine years) was tested the other day to see if she really loved the widower, Lem Thompson, better known the world over as Lem Chandler. She walked from St. Paul to Minneapolis—twelve miles—to prove that she loved him. She covered the distance in four hours —W. M. Dawson, headwaiter of the Spaulding Hotel, Duluth, spent a week's vacation in the Twin Cities.—Sam Crow, headwaiter of West Hotel, is going East on a two weeks' vacation, after which J. W. Scott, his assistant, will take in the World's Fair.—C. W. Dwyer, headwaiter of Commercial Club, will be one among a party that will make a trip to St. Louis in a special train made up of dining, sleeping and parlor cars.—Mr. Dwyer is one of the most active agents of The Freeman.—The boys better look out for H. C. Jackson. He is very spry among the girls. There will soon be a Miss changed to Mrs —W. C. Foster is holding his own as second waiter of the Commercial Club with A. Richardson a close third; H. C. Jackson, first captain; H. Harris, second captain. The rest of the crew are in line.

Uniontown, Pa., Notes.

Conference gave Elder McGee to St. Paul A. M. E church for its pastor.—Charles H. Hension, who has been on the list, has recovered —The new addition to Mr. and Mrs Ed. Butler's residence will soon be completed —The Freeman will be found on sale at their stand.- Miss Alice Johnson is making a rapid success at Wilberforce —Wm. Warren took a rest Sunday morning —Roderick Warren has returned to Pittsburg —The services at Mt Olive Baptist church on Sunday morning and evening, Oct. 23, were very impressive. —Messrs. Wm Moore, Chas Plummer, Chas. Hall, Chas T. Hampkins and Wm. Irvin are trying to lift up the colored waiters.—If you can't secure enough copies of The Freeman at Butler's stand call on Wm Moore, who is headwaiter of the Exchange Hotel.—Mr. Mason of Pittsburg, Pa., gave an entertainment Monday evening, Oct. 24, and it was a grand affair.

PENCILINGS

—: By :—
W. Milton Lewis,
Indianapolis, Ind.

Judge A. F. Daley, in charging the grand jury of Bulloch county anent the Statesboro, Ga., lynching affair, said:

"If you do not intend to respect your oaths in this matter you have no business in this body. There was no excuse for this crime. The law had been promptly applied. This crime is not against Reed and Cato as much as against the law. If you have a majority in favor of mob law you are in a bad way and need correction in your county. If you find that the court or any other officer was guilty it is your duty to return indictments. We are not exempt The court-martial produced evidence that some of your citizens were leaders of the mob. If you find this to be true you must indict them."

The above is more evidence of the tidal wave lately noted in the South. The direct language of the judge will not be mistaken; it will be taken as earnest of the man and also the growing sentiment of the section that seems determined to take a stand for an equal show before the law. It is a new step toward the demands of civilization, the other being when the South passed from the phase of whitecapism and bulldozing for influencing results at the polls to that of the restricted elective franchise which, regardless of the restrictions and the opportunity for mischief, is a great political advancement over the preceding era. Men are yet being denied what is justly due them. Many Negroes are being denied consideration as against a similar class of white men, but it must be admitted that men of either race have been left out of the voting calculation while others of either race have enjoyed the elective franchise from the time of the inauguration of the new constitutions until the present day. The whites have the better of the situation and they meant it that way, but as it is the situation is better than that reign of terror that followed in the wake of the Reconstruction period. There is now some semblance of law and order before there was none. The Negro of education or property is now voting, and if we may take the words of the constitutions for the intent of the people the future is not dark at all If the voting privilege is attainable, within the scope of ordinary ability we need not be disturbed by the present thousands that are debarred. We need only to be assured that it is no game, but an honest piece of business on which the South has staked its honor and the race will be content to wait.

Judge Daley and others, also many influential journals of the South, have taken the next step. They mean to see that the law is not violated and spat upon. The people doubtless are weary of the endless discussion of the Negro question, but it is the QUESTION before the American people; it would down if not kept alive by the misdeeds of individuals and mobs The mob's influence to day is no less deadly than the day of the first deed, and these, the advanced guard of the reformation, are none too vigilant.

"We are not exempt," says Judge Daley, in the light of responsibility and its assumption. The race doubtless is pleased to see such earnest evidence of consideration; nor is it exempt; it has duties that can well supplement those of such men as Judge Daley who are powerful to save, convincing them that they labor not in vain. So far as the Negroes are concerned the word rape should drop out of their lexicon, and most especially as it concerns the white race, whose policy along the line is well known. In fact all women should be protected from vicious assault.

But the crime rape affords but little excuse in these days for the mob; it is scarcely known, yet the mob finds excuse for existence. The ordinary crimes, misdemeanors and impudence are now subject to the correction of the mob. It is uncalled for and unnecessary. The Indianapolis News, one of the great papers of this country, has something to say along this line and as follows:

It will not benefit the existing situation—that lynching of another Negro in the South, this time near Norfolk. His crime was hitting a policeman Certainly the penalty for that is not death. So this mob does not have the excuse of executing to itself a penalty which the law awards. Here again there was no recognition of the Negro as having legal rights when he commits a crime or misdemeanor or is "impudent."

We may be all of us, North as well as South, sure of two things; (1) unsettled questions have no mercy for the peace of nations; (2) no question is settled until it is settled right. There is nothing sectional or even American in this; it is as broad as human nature. It is just as certain as arithmetic that the South has got to come to this status with reference to the Negro. It may make unhindered what regulations it please concerning him, but it has got to treat him as having the rights at law that a white man has. If he commit a crime he must be punished for it by law The North and humanity will not tolerate any community that reserves for any portion of its people murder by mob The South can not resist the demand of civilization that the law shall protect all human beings alike. No matter what any one's social or intellectual or commercial status is, he has a right to the protection of his life and property by the law. The South will have to acknowledge this and act on it"

The News has always stood up for the rights of the Negroes before the law. It insists that civilization dictates terms to the North and the South and that in its interest the terms must be obeyed Prof. Max Webber, of the chair of Political Economy and Social Science in Heidelberg University, who is in America studying the race and other questions has the following to say: "The trouble in the South is that the whites have no platform for the betterment of the Negro." The platform outlined in the News will suit any section and which in its final analysis is —the law's protection and correction.

It has been learned that the jury in the Statesbora, Ga, lynching cases has ignored the charge to it by Judge Daley coming forward with:

"We deplore the recent lawlessness in our city and community, especially referred to by his honor, the Hon. Jud e A F. Daily, in his able charge. We have investigated the matter in the light of information coming under our personal knowledge and obtained by examination of a number of witnesses but we have been unable to fine sufficient to warrant indictments."

A verdict in favor of law and order under the well known circumstances would have been the unexpected. Failing to comply with the judge's instruction should not be considered an interruption of the progress to better understanding, but as an incident along the route of warfare. Northern juries do not very often indict the mob and the reason is obvious enough. The indicting period will come only when the communities are overwhelmingly in opposition to the mob.

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BY B. F. HARVEY, PERU, IND.

THE STRONG MAN.

In struggling life,
With battles rife,
Under great burdens that must be borne.
When hopes give way
Friends run away—
It takes a strong man to stand alone.

When you and right
Are left to fight
The battle of life when all are gone.
When foes are strong
The fight is long—
It takes a strong man to stand alone.

GOD GIVE THEE FAITH.

The sea of life, though rough at times,
The sky, though gloomy and dark
And thy way leads through dismal climes;
The twinkles a guiding spark;
God give thee faith.

Though tossed and driven on life's rough sea
You may think all hope is gone.
Cast down your anchor, make this plea:
"Lord save me, the helpless one;"
God give thee faith.

Just run up the signal of trust,
The life-boat will venture near,
The captain says, trust him, you must,
"It is I, be of good cheer!"
God give the faith.

CHARACTER.

Character is what you are,
In sight or out of sight;
It bears the greatest trials,
And stands the test of light.

LOVE.

Love is boundless as the sea,
Its depth no human knows;
It is human and divine,
And blesses all, as it flows.

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Republican nominee for Commissioner Marion county. Election Nov. 8

VOTE FOR
H. D. Tutewiler
Republican nominee for Coroner. Election November 8.

VOTE FOR
Michael L. Jefferson
Republican nominee for Assessor. Election November 8.

VOTE FOR
John McGregor
Republican nominee for County Commissioner. Election Nov. 8

VOTE FOR
Ed G. Sourbier
Republican nominee for Sheriff. Election November 8.

VOTE FOR
Geo. W. Stubbs
Republican nominee for Judge of the Juvenile Court Election November 8.

VOTE FOR
W. B. West
Republican nominee for Trustee, Center Township Election November 8.

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SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1904.

WHY HE IS RUNNING.

Mr. Knox is not making this independent race for Congress for his own benefit. He has much to lose and but little to gain, so far as he is individually concerned. It costs heavily both in time and money to make such a race. But indirectly the loss is of a kind which, though the public may not observe, is made plain enough to the candidate himself. He has to suffer more or less boycotting. Old friends become estranged, old patrons offended and there is a general derangement of affairs, always annoying and often involving distinct loss. But Mr. Knox has long been convinced that a movement of this kind was necessary is the interest of our race. There was danger that if something was not done, there would be a going backward among our people, a tendency to become petrified politically. Somebody had to take the lead. He would have preferred that it should be somebody else. He would have preferred to be a follower of some one else's leadership. But as no one else came forward, he determined, at whatever risk and despite the consequences, he would undertake the by no means attractive adventure.

But, as stated above, all this was not for Mr. Knox's personal advancement, but his contribution to the cause of race improvement. He wanted to set an example and point a better way. He wanted to make a protest against the political petrifaction which threatened our people under the old stereotyped party methods. Above all he wanted to arouse discussion, to force a hearing, to stir up the stagnant pool of indifference and substitute in its place a live independence and sharp spirit of inquiry. He has accomplished this much at least. Every newspaper in the land has had something to say about it and pulpits have not been silent. The attention of the politicians in all parties has been challenged. The issue is being discussed, the right of the Negro to run for office as well as to vote has been forced to the front. If nothing more than this had been done, it would mean much for our race. To have a hearing in court is something, even if one temporarily loses his case. The odds against us are great, but no battle was ever won without persistent courage to attack. The boy with the sling may overthrow the giant, as the battle is not always to the strong nor the race to the swift. But, at all events, nothing can be done until a beginning has been made and this beginning has been made by Mr. Knox. His independent candidacy, if properly supported by our own people cannot fail to lead to better results.

OUR SALVATION DEPENDS ON OURSELVES.

Booker Washington has taught his race the valuable lesson that his salvation and success depend upon himself. Others may help, other things may co-operate, but in the long run the destiny of the Negro is in his own hands and will be shaped for good or ill by his own exertions. How well this has worked out in business and industrial lines is shown in Mr. Washington's report to the trustees of the Tuskegee Normal and Industrial Institute. One paragraph contains the information that of 525 young men who left the institute for the summer vacation, practically all were engaged for some kind of employment many days before the school term closed. In the majority of cases the students were sought for labor which required not only skill but a high degree of intelligence. Mr. Washington testifies further that the students command a wage that is three times as large as that which they earned before they had received a training at the institute, and he adds significantly: "That is, expressed in dollars and cents, the southern white people place three times as much value upon the services of an educated Negro as they place upon the services of an uneducated one." As regards the effect of education upon the morals there is the further testimony that no negro who holds a diploma from any chartered institution in Alabama can be discovered in any prison in that State.

Thus we see that satisfactory progress is being made in the solution of one end of the problem, but unfortunately no headway is made as to the improvement in the political status of the Negro. In that field, he seems to be going backward instead of forward. In numerous states he has been legislated out entirely, having no more influence is shaping public affairs than if he was not in existence. Unless something can be done to right this wrong, the whole race will gradually sink into a condition of peonage and cease to be citizens in the true sense of that term. Mr. Knox's candidacy for Congress is a step in the direction of effecting the new emancipation of our race from political thralldom. His aim is to cultivate a spirit of independence, a determination to think and act for ourselves, but above all to issue notice to all parties that the Negroes must be treated as integral elements of the body politic, and not as mere voting chattels. This political education should go hand in hand with the other kind so ably represented by Mr. Washington. The whole race should be brought to see the importance of it and to understasd that if they cease to be voters and citizens, no amount of ordinary education can save them from a degrading vassalage.

THE NEGRO IN POLITICS.

On this subject, Mr. Clarence A. Tucker publishes in Monday's News a communication which may be read with profit by every Negro voter in this district. Mr. Tucker goes over the issues involved in Mr. Knox's candidacy for Congress and shows how far reaching they are in their bearing on the future welfare of the Negro race. The attitude of the two great political parties toward the Negro in politics differs in degree rather than in kind. The Democrats favor eliminating him entirely by repealing the constitutional amendment which confers the right of suffrage. This hostile position is undoubtedly due chiefly to the fact that the Negroes have been voting the Republican ticket for years, with practical unanimity. Had it been otherwise, had the Negroes voted largely Democratic or even divided equally between the parties, it is not to be supposed that they would have been regarded with such hostility by the Democrats. The Republicans, who enjoyed the benefit of the Negro vote, naturally favored the continuation of his right of suffrage, but this attitude changes as soon as the Negro shows a disposition to slip his halter. Everything goes along smoothly as long as they support the Republican tickets in solid column, but trouble sets in as soon as they show a disposition to kick over the traces or to ask for their share of the offices which are elected by their votes.

Recent occurrences in this district show clearly that the Republicans draw the line at that kind of independence which leads the Negroes to put up candidates of their own color for office and support them with their votes. This withdraws that much support from the Republican ticket, possibly endangers its success, and we have seen that in such cases the Republicans do not hesitate to resort to drastic means to suppress such movements. They refuse, even in defiance of law and precedent to allow the candidate's name to go on the official ballot, which amounts to a refusal to allow him to run for office, as he can obtain no votes unless represented on the ballot. Now the question arises, What are the Negroes as a race going to do about it? What steps should they take to vindicate their legal and political rights, to say nothing of their manhood and self-respect? If they submit tamely, it amounts to a renunciation of all claims except as chattels of one party. If they rebel, some method must be found to make their protests effective. For the Negro, much is at stake; in fact, everything is at stake. Don't make the mistake of supposing that Mr. Knox alone is the sufferer. In his person, if unjustly and illegally treated, every Negro in the nation is attacked. A denial of rights to one, is a denial of rights to all. If he can be forcibly restrained from making a race for office, the same or similar methods may be used to suppress all others asd eventually work what is practically a disenfranchisement, as a vote which can only be cast at the dictation of others is not a privilege but a mark of servitude.

BE INDEPENDENT.

It is announced that the Irish this year are largely in favor of Roosevelt and that great element of our population will go to the polls with a divided vote. Many of the Catholic papers. several of their archbishops and many of the priests, though usually Democratic, will this year give their aid to the President. The Germans, always independent more than any other race, are this year more sharply divided than ever. Walter Wellman, writing from New York to the Chicago Record-Herald on this subject says:

"Many Germans who were for McKinley are now aginst Roosevelt, particularly Germans who have been in this country for many years and some of whom left their fatherland because they were discontented with the political and military tendencies there. Carl Schurz and Herman Ridder represent this class, which is composed of able and influential men. On the other hand, large numbers of the younger German-Americans are enthusiastic for Roosevelt. For reasons pertaining to the President's personality, and to Catholic Church interests in the Philippines, the Republican ticket will this year be voted by a larger number of Irish-Americans than has been the case since the days of Blaine."

Ther is a lesson in all this for our own race. Why is it that the Negro can never learn the value of asserting his independence in politics when the occasion demands it? Why is it that he alone of all the races and classes allows himself to be herded and labeled as the exclusive property of one particular party, and, like a dog with its master loves it the more the more it kicks him? The Irish are strong partisans and most of them usually vote the Democratic ticket. But Pat now and then cuts across lots, supports the opposite candidate and thus notifies the Democratic party that it does not own him. It is the Independents that all the parties are seeking and doing everything they can to win over. They pay no attention to the thick-and-thin partisan, because they know he will come when they whistle. Both parties are very respectful to the Germans and do everything possible to please them, addressing their reason, instead of their prejudices. When our own race learns this profound truth, that it will get more and fare better every way by being independent than by being blindly partisan, it will have taken a long step forward.

Don't let them think you are breaking your necks to get to them. Make them come to you. Be manly, hold aloof, be reserved, demand good reasons, but above all, insist on being treated like men before you accord your allegiance. Don't become a slave of any party; vote for measures and principles rather than men; allow no machine to dictate to you, and as the years go by you will find your influence increasing with all parties; you will have more friends and you will steadily increase in importance as factors in the community where you live.

THE REAL ISSUE.

We hear of various issues in this campaign, but the issue of all issues to the Negro race is that affecting his status as a citizen and a voter. Trusts, tariffs, imperialism, militarism, are all far off, but this one comes right home to us and affects us where we live. Has the Negro really any political rights in this country? Is his political status in any respect on an equality with those of other men? In some places he is not allowed to vote at all, much less to hold an office. Though possessing a majority, he is excluded from the polls by scores of thousands and is ruled by a hostile minority, which passes such laws as it pleases and enforces them as it chooses. Here in the North, while allowed apparently, the naked privilege of voting, the Negro is made the football of parties, denounced savagely by the one that gets none of his votes, and only tolerated by the other as long as he obeys submissively the orders issued by the managers. If he breaks loose, shows signs of independence, and offers himself as a candidate he soon finds how flimsy are the protestations of regard held out while he is quiescent. He is given to understand that his rights stop at voting and do not even go that far, unless he will agree to vote the same ticket all the time. As for becoming a candidate for important offices, that will never do. These are reserved for the elect alone.

Such being the prevailing conditions, what is the remedy if there be any at all? It certainly will not improve if let alone to go on forever in the old way. The Negro race must assert itself. It must not only demand its rights firmly, but must stand together as one man in the determination to obtain them. If they divide and attack each other, if they help the common enemy to pull down every man who labors for better things, the case is rendered hopeless. No people ever gained their liberties and none ever retained them after once being secured, without a willingness to fight for them under any and all circumstances. Many a Negro gave up his life during the civil war that the rest of his race might be free. Many a one has been killed since because of his efforts to assert the manhood rights of himself and his fellows. No great cause can be gained without sacrifice. The few choice spirits must sacrifice themselves that the masses may be benefited. Progress is due to struggle, and the struggle is continuous. Much may be gained by union. Nothing can be accomplished by division. All together, the Negro population of Indianapolis is a mighty power. Split up among themselves, held apart by enmities and jealousies and the intrigues of party tricksters, they fall an easy prey to those who have no use for them except as tools to accomplish their own purposes.

HEFLIN HEARD FROM.

Buzzard's Roost, Ala., Oct. 28, 1904.
Hon. Jesse Overstreet,
Indianapolis, Indiana.

Dear Sir:—As you know, I am Congressman from Alabama and have gained some fame by advising the assassination of President Roosevelt for dining with Booker Washington. Booker has gone into politics down here and is trying to beat me in my district. Generally, we have no difficulty suppressing insolent "niggers" when they isterfere in politics. Our usual method is to turn loose the blood hounds and the shotgun brigade. But this man Washington has such prominence and standing in the country that we are afraid to work our usual scheme on him for fear it would attract too much attention in the North. Roosevelt might send troops down to defend his friend Booker. We have been racking our brains for some more peaceful method of suppressing these educated "niggers" and we rejoiced when we heard how you did it at Indianapolis. Your plan, while not so bloody as ours, is equally effective. You simply refuse to let their names go on the ballot; in other words, you make it impossible for them to run for office, as they can't be voted for unless they can get their names on the official ballot. This beats our blundering methods of letting them run and then refusing to count their votes. We thank you and your manager, Mr. Archibald A. Young, for this cute trick to hold down the aspiring Negroes of the advanced type. It is much simpler than our plan, and saves time, money and a lot of ammunition. You, like us, would be perfectly willing to let them vote, if they voted your ticket exclusively, but when they get smart and want to vote for each other they must be stopped at all hazards. This thing of "niggers" getting independent and actually insisting on voting for candidates of their own choosing, is a national outrage and must be stopped at all hazards. When I see you in Congress this winter we will hug each other over the beautiful working of our schemes and take a few "high balls" together in the basement. Heretofore much abuse has been heaped upon us Democrats for our brutal way of holding down the Negroes and it is a great satisfaction to know that the Republicans up North are doing the same thing.

Yours in sympathy,
HORRIBLE HEFLIN.

Archibald Young, by grace of Congressman Overstreet, is collector of the port of Indianapolis. But he is also collector of other things—scandal stories, for instance, to defame his betters and prevent them from exercising the right of citizenship.

Some years ago there were a number of Negro representatives in Congress, and all acquitted themselves well. Senator Bruce made a fine showing in the Senate as a man of ability and character, respected by all his associates. The House members all did good work, and no scandals attached to their names. There is no just reason why a few more Negroes should not have places in Congress, and it is surely not asking too much when the presence of at least one is requested to speak for the race in that highest legislative body of the land. Indiana has a large Negro population, and is surely entitled to one member in Congress. Can not the great Republican party, for which the Negro has done so much, do at least this small favor in return.

The brilliant election board of Marion county, presided over by Merrill Moores, and boosted from the rear by Young & Co., has discovered a new principle of law. If one rotten apple is found in a barrel all the apples must be thrown out. If one bad egg is discovered in the basket all the others must go to the garbage heap. Besides this, the owner of the eggs and apples must prove that all but the one are sound or he loses his whole supply. Heretofore it was held that if the genuineness of a signature to a document was questioned the burden of proof rested upon those challenging the signature. But it is different when you can't beat your victim by applying that rule.

With his eight years in Congress Mr. Overstreet is credited with having got one Negro appointed to a janitorship. If kept in eight years longer this record may be increased to two. Considering the thousands of Negroes who have supported him and made his election possible, Mr. Overstreet might have given them a few more minor offices without straining himself too much. Even the Democratic party of this city, with most of the Negroes voting steadily against it, has recognized the race with numerous positions paying fair salaries.

Congressman Heflin, of Alabama, who recently proposed the assassination of the President for dining with Booker Washington, is reported to be hugging himself over the news from the Marion county election board's exclusion of Mr. Knox from the ballot. Heflin was so happy, in fact, that he was encouraged to go out and kill a few more "niggers" to celebrate the victory of Young, Overstreet & Co.

The Negro must respect himself if he would have others respect him. He must stand up for his own rights if he would get the sympathy of other liberty-loving persons. He must assert his claims and stand ready to back them, or party managers will laugh at, him. Above all, he must learn that there is strength in union and fatal failure for those who divide against themselves.

While Senator Tillman is in the State he will surely not fail to run up to Indianapolis and congratulate Young, Moores, Hawkins, Overstreet & Co. on the new pointer they have given him as to how to "suppress the nigger." Ben has been in the habit of relying exclusively on the club and the bludgeon, but the party machine here has a more refined way of effecting a "killing."

Archibald Young and his coadjutors in the interest of Mr. Overstreet have not been content with denying Mr. Knox his rights to run for office. They back this up by efforts to run his character down based upon affidavits of bellboys and purchased partisans. This is what happens to a Negro who has the assurance to run for office without the consent of Republican party managers.

Cromwell, the famous ruler of England, who gained power by killing a king, told the Irish that he had no objection to their being Catholics, but if he caught any of them going to mass he would cut their heads off. The Marion county clique tells Mr. Knox that they have no objection to his enjoying the rights of citizenship, but if he attempts to run for office off goes his head!

The able lawyers in the case of Mr. Knox before Judge Allen had great difficulty in finding what the lawyers call "precedents." No wonder there is no precedent for the action of the Marion county election board. Nothing of the sort ever happened before. It was the invention of Moores, Young, Hawkins & Co., and they will get into history as the sole patentees.

If you are cheated of your rights it makes little difference how it is done. The Tillmans and Heflins of the South have one way, while the Youngs and Moores of the North have another. While the methods are different the morals are similar. Each beats the Negro, who is forced to play the game of "heads I win, tails you lose."

An election board in full operation is equal to the French guillotine in chopping off the head of an offensive candidate. You don't have to go to the expense and trouble of defeating him at the polls. Much simpler not to allow him to get to the polls. Nobody can vote for him, as his name is not printed on the ballot. Very easy and also very disgraceful.

The rural mail carriers want to know what Mr. Overstreet is going to do about increasing their salaries, which, as chairman of the postoffice committee of the House, he was largely instrumental in keeping down. Mr. Knox, if elected, will vote for an increase.

Mr. Overstreet is "whirlwinding" the city this week after a prolonged absence. It will take him more than a week to explain away the stupid and illegal conduct of his managers to the satisfaction of his heretofore Negro supporters in this district.

It is not alone his own battle that Mr. Knox is fighting, but that of his whole race, to vindicate their manhood and rights of citizenship. Also many of the race are assisting his enemies to down him as well as themselves.

Justice was badly jolted by the Marion county election board last week. Next week there is a probability that this board and those for whom it did its dirty work will be still worse jolted.

Ten voting machines are to be tried in this city at next Tuesday's election. If they can do their work any "slicker" than Mr. Overstreet's machine they will have to start in early and stay up late.

If Mr. Knox had been running as an independent Democratic candidate, would Hawkins, Moores, Young and company have seen their way so clearly to bulldoze him off the ballot?

The Republican machine managers, under the leadership of Archy Young, have made a fine record for their party in the future, so far as the colored vote in this district is concerned.

Outside of the narrow-minded machine the mistreatment of Mr. Knox is universally denounced in this county by all fair-minded men, regardless of party.

Down South they let a Negro run for office if he wants to, but refuse to count his votes. Up here they refuse even to let him run.

Archy Young's idea of "the door of hope" is that it leads only into his political pantry.

Will Mr. Overstreet have time to tell us how he stands on the Crumpacker bill?

Mississippi, while enjoying full representation in Congress for all her population, allows less than half of them to vote. One Negro representative in Congress, only one even, to loudly denounce this glaring outrage and keep it before the public, would be of inestimable value to our race. Mr. Overstreet does not seem to have heard of Mississippi, or, if so, has managed to keep mighty silent on the subject.

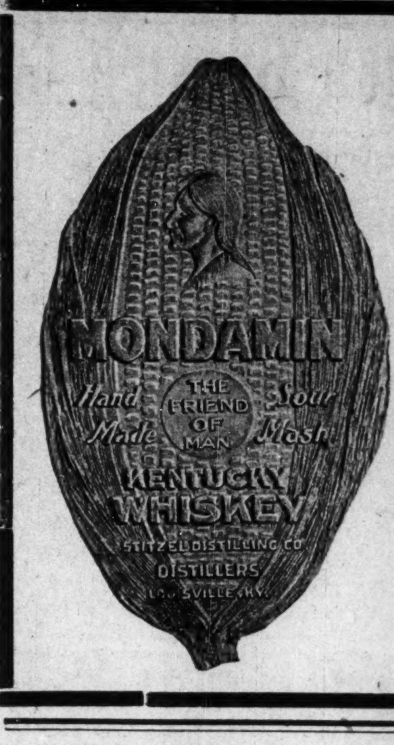
Our southern brethren, held down by force and fraud, deprived of their political and civil rights and gradually being reduced to a system of hopeless peonage, appeal to us in states where freedom is still enjoyed, to strike a blow for their emancipation. No move in this direction would be so effective as to get a few representatives of our race in Congress. Even one would count for much.

Every legally qualified citizen has a right to run for office. Mr. Knox is simply exercising this right.

MIDDLE TENNESSEE A. M. E. CONFERENCE.

The Conference Adjourns on Monday Night—Many Visitors In City Attend Conference.

Columbia, Tenn., Special.—The 37th session of the A. M. E. Conference of Middle Tennessee adjourned last Monday night. Never in history has a session been so profitable as the session in Columbia. Monday was an exceedingly busy day as all the appointments were made. The incoming trains were all crowded with visitors coming to attend the conference. St. Paul Chapel was taxed to its capacity each night. The reports of the different committees showed general advancement in all lines of church work In the public collection $25.25 was raised for foreign missions. The school was well represented by Prof. J. H. Kelly who read a very excellent paper.—The approaching marriage of Miss Florence L. Nicholson to Mr. George White, a prominent young man of Nashville, Tenn., will take place November 16th. All are requested to be present.—Andrew Armstrong will take an examination under the State of Pharmacy.



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To learn hair-dressing, manicuring, chiropody and dermatology. We secure positions for you, or start you in business. We teach by mail. Send stamp for information.

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SHE MADE THE DUMB BEAST OBEY.

Mrs. Dr. H. W. Robertson, the Only Living Slate Writing Medium and Clairvoyant

who can read from the sky During the great show of Ringling Brothers in Videla, La., sampson, one of the largest and oldest elephants in the world, became unruly and killed nine men during the day; Mrs. Robinson was sent for; she influenced the beast by holding a charming seal bone in her hand and speaking nine holy words to the beast and he obeyed. Mrs. Robinson was born in Paris, France, and had eight years of English schooling. She was born a fortune-teller. No female on earth can do what she can do. She gives advice on law suits, divorces, marriages, love, notes, deeds, property, sickness, female troubles, bounties, pensions, trickery, evil spirits, cripple and blind affairs, hidden treasures and lost and stolen articles.

This gifted woman is a friend to the poor. She is the seventh daughter of her parents and a mighty healer from birth She blesses your home and makes bright your path forever and keeps your enemies behind you. The charming seal bone with which she works has been blessed and tested during the hours of midnight and was mighty. She works from the dead and reads from the sky. Thousands of pretended mediums, fortune-tellers, etc., have tried to imitate this wonderful medium but her equal has never been found. She causes speedy marriages; she has cured thousands who were blind, crippled and otherwise afflicted for years. Yes, lawyers, doctors, ministers, bankers and other professional men of the earth have sought this wonder medium for advice. She should live forever. She consulted over 30 000 people in seven months. Friends it would pay you to look around yourselves as you are asleep. Some one is crossing your path for evil not because you have harmed them anyway but because your living is kept out of their sight. Mrs Roberson gives you a spiritual luck charm that will cause your enemies to love you, make you successful in business, cause your family to live happily forever, drive away all evil from your pathway, cause you to save money and come into possession of property, cause you to gain back that which was stolen from you, cause the one you love to love you to the end and cause whatever you want to come to past. In fact make the dumb beast to love you. Her power excites the wonders. She is known all over the world as the queen of spiritual workers. Don't waste your time and money with frauds and be left in the same or worse condition than before but consult this Christion wonder and your troubles will end. No matter how much money you have lost in sickness and business, etc., don't lose any more, but consult this wonderful medium and take her advice and you will be wealthy and happy forever Price for consultation is $1 00. Enclose $1 00, a 2 cent stamp and your name and address and your life's reading will be sent to you at once.

Address MRS. H. W. ROBERTSON,
840 Elm Street. Dallas, Texas

The Freeman can be found each week at John Cameron's barber shop, Minden, Louisiana.

THE STAGE.

By "WOODBINE."

A. C. Brooks and E. B. Duncan, comedians, sailed for Seattle, Wash., October 25 from Nome, Alaska, where they made good for seven weeks. They send regards to P. G. Lowrey and Gorden Collins.

Clarence Bush is now in St. Louis, and sends his best regards to John E. Lewis, John Gayles, H. Pierre, Lepinay & Lewis, Cant, Ducange and all friends in and out of the profession. Address him care of The Freeman.

Billy Arnte with Hillican Plantation Co. writes: Last week, while in Spartanburg, S. C., he was highly entertained by S. H. Smith and other friends. Everybody with the show is O. K. and send best regards to all friends in and out of profession.

C. W. BeBee writes: I am now with the Cosmopolitan Amusement Company as stage manager. We left Coffyville, Kas., Oct. 25th for Pulaski, I. T. We are getting ours at each performance. The week of Nov. 6 we are in Sherman, Texas. G. W. Houser sends best regards to all in and out of the business. My regards to all friends.

Notes of In Dahomey Co.—We are now playing Bournemouth, England, a summer resort. This is our fourteenth week and we are "booked" until Xmas. We play London next week and then sail for Dublin, Belfast, Cork, Ireland, and then back to London. We are playing to packed houses all along the line. We have met the following professionals: Goggins & Davis, Billy McClain, Wm. Farrell, Belle Davis & Troy. We have just put on a new song composed by Theodore Wilson. The song is going very well. The company send regards to the profession.

Miss Carrie B. Jones, of Petersburg, Va., who for the past three years has been a most prominent and worthy member of Seth Weeks' troupe, traveling through Europe, passed away September 24 under an operation for peritonitis. She had every care and attention during her illness and was most fittingly laid to rest in the beautiful Kensal Green cemetery by the entire Dahomey Company. The deceased was a most amiable and respected character, therefore she was a great favorite, and her many friends deeply feel the loss. She was just entering into life, being at the age of 21.

Webster Williams of the team of Williams and Devine opened at Jacksonville, Fla., at the Little Savoy Theater two weeks ago, and mopped up with their own act, "Fun at Rehearsal," and also with singing Cole and Johnson's new song, "Big Indian Chief." He sends regards to all friends. Miss Pauline Crampton has been confined to her bed for more than a week with the with fever, but is better now and will be the company again this week. She sends regards to all friends. Mrs. Clara Griffin joined the company a week ago and is bringing the house down nightly singing "Save Your Money for the Winter am Coming On."

Notes of Georgia Minstrel.—Mr. Rusco made a flying trip to Oklahoma City last Sunday.—J. S. Walker, snare drummer and comedian, joined the company in Belton, Texas. He sends regards to all friends.—We are making good in the territories. Business good.—Clarence Powell's "Jim Jackson" is the funniest after piece ever seen with a minstrel company. Powell, you know, is original.—Boomsky's black art work captures every one.—Cooper, the ventriloquist, empreves with each performance.—Prof. Jones, the magician, "nuf sed."—J. Chester McDaniels, trick bicycle rider, joined us in Gainsville, Texas.—F. L. Denton would like to hear from Lloyd Cooper.—The Toney Trio of acrobats are meeting with success and are quite a novelty.—The company send regards to friends.

Thursday, October 20, the famous Wangdoodle quartette, comprising of Messrs. Glenn, White, Robinson and Goodall, were tendered a reception by H. B. White, proprietor the Gem saloon, 1911 Market street, St. Louis, Mo. The reception took place in his large palm garden adjoining his cafe and the gathering was one of the most fashionably dressed set that has been seen for a long time. Seldom has a quartette been invited as special guest as was the case with the Wangdoodle quartette, generally they are sent for to entertain but on this occasion Mr. White had prepared a lengthy program of the very best talent that could be had in the city for the occasion and it was not until at the request of the quartette did they sing. The reception that greeted them was of a kind that would have done honor to any of our famous actors. Mr. White's place is becoming widely known among the best classes of professionals. A great many of the Williams & Walker people and the Black Patti Company made their headquarters at his place.

Billy Clifford, an old vaudeville favorite, comes to the Park theatre next Monday in a new musical comedy, "How He Won Her." He plays the roll of a Yale student who develops into a dude, but who, when his father's fortune is tottering, casts off London-made clothes and proves he is a "chip off the old block." The play abounds in vaudeville features and music. The cast includes the Austin Sisters, singers and dancers; May Trodo, acrobatic dancer; Sawtelle & Sears, Negro shouters and a dozen others. Clifford, who has a fine tenor voice, will offer a number of new songs as well as a clever monologue, "The Broadway Chappie." One of his songs is "Poor Old Robinson Crusoe" and another is "Be Good and You'll be Happy. Cornelia Hunter, a promising young actress, plays the chief feminine role of the piece.

Nellie McHenry returns to the Park next Thursday in her famouse play "M'liss," dramatized from Brete Hart's story of mining days in California. She is an actress of large experience, has a charming personality and is particularly clever in her impersonation of a girl in a frontier mining camp. All the characters of the play are of adventurous spirit. One of these is "Yuba Bill," driver of a stage coach, who has much to do with developing the thrilling plot. George B. Miller impersonates the stage driver; L. J. Loving is Judge Beeswinger, who deals out a peculiar kind of justice; Frank Dayton plays the schoolmaster; Grace Young is an adventuress and Harry Rohe, W. J. Deihm and others are in the company.

Notes from Williams & Stevens in Hottest Coon in Dixie.—John W. Mobley and Miss Addell Treadwell closed with this show at Shenandoah, Pa. They are very clever performers, and we miss them. The band men made Mr. Mobiey a present of two dozen sacks of Duke's mixture tobacco. After the night's performance all had something to say. Then the good-bye and handshaking came off. They left that night for New York. We wish them both luck and success. Mr. and Mrs. Marshall, late of the Policy Players, joined us at Ashland, Pa. Everything is running smooth. Miss India Allen is faking from two to three encores nightly singing "Yankee Doodle Girl." Henry Coleman is singing with great success "When the Wind O'er the Sea Blows a Gale." Our orchestra leader, Frank Miller, has everything in good trim. He sends regards to all. For the past few weeks we have been tramp, tramp, tramp, the boys are marching over the Pennsylvania mountains; every one seems proud to know that we are about to reach the level. Ohio is our next State. Regards to all. H. Coleman, baritone singer and saxophone player, is with Williams and Stevens' Hottest Coon in Dixie company. He sends regards to all friends. Williams and Stevens send best wishes to P. B. R. Hendrix, L. Love, P. G. Lowery, Ernest Hogan, Williams and Walker and the Allen show. Prof. H. Smith, with Williams and Stevens Hottest Coon in Dixie company, sends regards to L. Cooper, Tom Logan, the Houseley Bros. and J. Lacy—"I'm not very strong in number, but oh my." Winton Williams says I'm still with the big gag—Williams and Stevens' Hottest Coon in Dixie company. Regards to all friends.

RENTZ SANTLEY COMPANY.

The attraction at the Empire Theater for the week commencing November 7th will be the premier burlesque organization of America, the famous Rentz Santley Company. This season Manager Leavitt will present the new musical burlesque entitled "Looping the World" in Eighty Minutes, a travesty on Jules Vernes' famous story of Around the World in Eighty Days. It is an extravaganza of the highest spectacular form, with gorgeous scenic effects representing the principal points of interest in all parts of the globe. The costumes, which were made by Worth & Felix of Paris, will form a revelation in the amusement line. In "Looping the World" the opportunities for rapid changes of scenes, costumes, characters and newness of novelty can at once be imagined. The author has taken full advantage of the fact, and the result is a brilliant blending of extravaganza, high class vaudeville, and burlesque, which abounds in humorous dialogue, entrancing scenes, splendidly adequate costuming, unusually clever songs and dances, and brilliant equipment generally. Apart from the intrinsic value of "Looping the World" for fun, laughter and applause creating it has an extraordinary value in the way of talented comedians and comediennes, dashing beautiful show girls and the very newest of humor. The opening scene takes place at Sherry's hall in New York, where a party of merry makers have assembled. Gebby Fredhardt, a man of much wealth, makes a wager that he can beat Jules Vernes' record of around the world in eighty days, by means of a new invention, the airship, and accomplish the task in eighty minutes. The wager is won, and in the winning of it an endless amount of fun is involved, the company in turn visiting Ireland during the Donnybrook Fair, the Jardin D' Ete in Paris, then India, to the Rocky Mountains, and all the interesting points of the globe. There is a galaxy of high class artists engaged for this, the newest, brightest, breeziest and most sensational and original production of the twentieth century.

THE FREEMAM POST OFFICE.

LADIES LIST.

Allen, Miss India B	Mitchell, Maudie 2
Bacon, Robirda 2	Morton, Clara
Cottrell, Miss Pauline	Taylor, Miss Carrie
Jones, Mrs D B	Wills, Mrs Bessie
Johnson, Mrs E H	Watts, Mrs Al (du 10c)

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.

Alexander, C F	Langford, Kid
Armstrong, Roy	Langford, W
Bebee, C W	Martin, Sr., A A
Bryant, Geo	McCamon, J H
Black, Perry	McDonnell, J L
Clark, Quillie	McCameron, Prof
Crose, Tom	Pittman, James
Castor, Frank	Perry, Oliver
Cooper, S	Price, Edward C
Cissel and Mines 2	Royston, Harry
Carter and Howell 2	Smith, Prof H
Cooper, J W	Saulters, Fred H
Cambell, Fred	Shaw and Clifton 2
George, J E 2	Smith, D D 2
Gideon, L E 2	Stevens, J H
Hughes, Ed	Tibbs, Sol
Howard, E L	The Fosters 2
Hamilton, Geo	Turner, Charley
Johnson, Chas P	Walston, Dr S J
Jackson, Bob (due 10c)	Williams, H L
Johnsons, The	Websters, The
Kelly, Bob	Williams, Geo
Lucas, Sam	Wise, J
Lucas, L H	Woltscalls, James

1904 ROUTE. 1905

A Rabbit Foot Co.—Mobile, Ala., Nov. 7; Pensacola, Fla., 8; Brewton, Ala., 9; Greenville, 10; Montgomery, 11; Selma, 12.

Billy Kersands Minstrels.—Baton Rouge, La., Nov. 7; Donaldsonville, 8; New Orleans, 11 to 13.

P. G. Lowery 4 Paws and Sells' Bros. Circus.—Richmond, Va., Nov. 7; Norfolk, 8; Petersburg, 9; Wilson, N. C., Nov. 10; Fayetteville, 11; Bennetteville, S. C., 12.

Frank Mahara's Big Minstrels Co.—Storm Lake, Ia., Nov. 7; Sioux Rapids, 8; Newell, 9; Cherokee, 10; Marcus, 11.

In Dahomeny, Avery & Hart.—Cork, Ireland, week of Nov. 7; Belfast, week of 14.

SPORT

MORRISTOWN LIONS VS. KNOXVILLE COLLEGE.

Morristown, Tenn., Special.—The Morristown Normal and Industrial College Lions and the Knoxville College entered the hotest contest of the season on the Knoxville College grounds Friday, Oct. 28. The Morristown Lions were defeated by 20 to 0 in favor of Knoxville College, but the fight to win was one of the hardest fights they ever had. The Lions held to their ground, but the Knoxville College outrun them and made two touch-downs before the Lions could enter upon their antagonist. Fully 400 people witnessed the game. Both teams played a fair game.

The Morristown Lions expect to meet the Knoxville College in the near future and carry the victory back to Morristown.

In the near future the Lions expect to enter a contest with the Y. M. C. A. boys of Asheville, N. C.

MORRISTOWN LINE-UP.

B. J. Walker..Capt.	J. Holt........C.
R. Rice........R. G.	S. Clark......R. T.
I. Hambuckler.R. E	H. Chestnutt...P.
B. Walker.....L. T.	S. Moor.......L. E.
J. Fargett.....F. B.	J. Walker.....Q. B.
L. James.....R. H.	B. Fulton.....L. H.
A. Wade.....L. G.	

CLUB NOTES

Edited by Paralee Lucas.

The Sunday Forum, Lawrence, Kansas, did not hold its regular session, Oct. 28, owing to the death of Rev. Mark Thompson.

• • •

The Auxiliary Board met at the residence of Mrs. Lillie Carter, Oct. 24. There was a large attendance. The Hallowe'en entertainment was discussed.

• • •

The Pallacean Girls' League held its initiation for new members last Saturday evening with Miss Mary Dillard, 520 Louisiana street. After the initiation service the young ladies sat down to an elaborate luncheon.

• • •

The ladies of the Willing Workers Aid Society gave a dime luncheon Friday from 2 to 9 p. m. at the residence of Mrs. Milton Sims on New York street. During the hours quite a number of ladies called and partook of the dainty three course luncheon prepared.

• • •

The Stewardess Board of St. Luke's A. M. E. Church met Oct. 24 at the residence of Mrs. Callie Thomas. The vice-president, Mrs. M. J. Reed, presided. The "Auction Sale," which was to have been given the 27th, was postponed until Nov. 11. The ladies voted "The Freeman" their official organ, the paper through which they will report their doings and announce their entertainments from time to time. After the routine business the board partook of an excellent lunch prepared by the hostess. Those present were Mesdames Lucy Gleed, M. J. Reed, M. E. Lucas, L. Jones, N. Hawkins, P. Henderson and Callie Thomas.

• • •

The Sierra Leone Club met, Oct. 25, at 3 p. m. with Mrs. Lula Pennel on Delaware street. Mrs. Gleed, the president, presided. The club discussed the fair which is to be given during the holiday season. Other matters to arouse interest in club work was discussed. By unanimous vote "The Freeman" was chosen the official organ of the society. After the business was transacted the program was rendered. The roll was called and members responded with quotations from Dunbar. Ladies who had visited the World's Fair at St. Louis were asked to tell about some of the sights they had seen. Mrs. P. Cloud asked to be allowed to think about the matter longer and consented to prepare a paper on the subject. Mrs. Ophelia Hawkins gave a very excellent extemporaneous account of the places she had visited in Alton, Ill., and St. Louis. She talked very entertainingly about the National Federation of Colored Women, the different people on exhibition at the fair and many other sights. After adjournment the hostess served an elaborate luncheon. Those present were Mesdames May Young, Ann Johnson, Ophelia Hawkins Mattie Bryant, Lucy Gleed, Polly Cloud, Addie White, Lula Verder, Maggie Smith, Maggie King and Lula Pennel. The visitors were Mesdames M. E. Lucas and M. Curtis.

THE STUDENT.

Edited by Miss Paralee Lucas.

Kansas University.

The management of Kansas University is securing some excellent lecturers on special subjects at this time, and our students should make an effort to attend as many of these as possible. At present Prof. Ely is giving a series of lectures in the Sociological Department. Mrs. Richards comes for the Domestic Science Department and Mrs. Hallack comes for the Fine Arts school, giving us wide scope for variety.

Miss Wright of Baldwin visited classes at Kansas University last week.

—:o:—

Clinton Institute.

The correspondent is in receipt of some interesting information concerning Clinton Institute at Rock Hill, S. C. This institution was founded April 14, 1894, and began operation October 6th of same year. At that time there was but one teacher and six pupils. The first dollar was contributed by Mrs. Eliza Springs (colored), a widow of Fort Mill, S. C. This lady made the money by clearing new ground on a farm. The institute is located south of Rock Hill, in a section of the State densely populated with our people and where there is no public or graded school for the Negro. The departments are kindergarten, graded, normal, musical and industrial. The boarding school provides accommodations for seventy students and six instructors. Being a denominational school under the A. M. E. Zion Church, Clinton Institute holds regular prayer meetings, Sunday-school, Christian Endeavor and preaching. The fruits of the institution may be shown to a certain extent in the following statistics of the career of people who have enjoyed its training, viz.: Ministers, 10; merchants, 7; printers, 5; employed dressmakers, 5; school teachers, 50; graded school principals, 4; minister's wives, 5; to enter college, 12. The school has grown from a little borrowed dilapidated Zion church pastored by Rev. William Robinson to two commodious buildings containing, when completed, a chapel, two private offices, one administration office, a dining room, five recitation rooms, four industrial rooms and forty dormitories. There are at present six regular teachers, tour assistants and two hundred and thirty-eight pupils.

The Military Quartette, en route over the Mose Goldsmith N. W., vaudeville circuit, is meeting with tremendous success wherever it appear. In Spokane, Wash., at the Cineograph, Mr. Peckham, the manager, said it was the strongest singing act that had ever played his house. C. E. Alsop of the Family theatre, Butte, said it was the prettiest and the best singing act that has played his house. Regards to friends in and out of the profession and we ask you to watch us grow.

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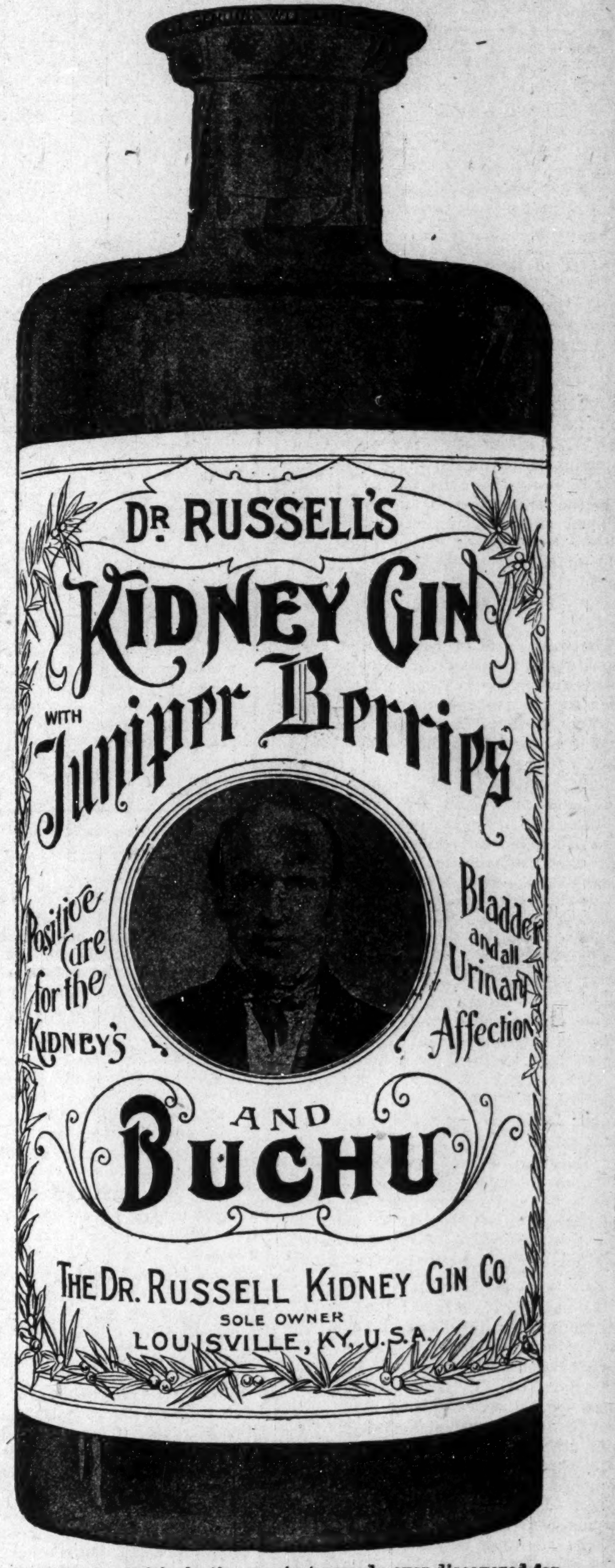

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The Gentleman From Indiana

By BOOTH TARKINGTON

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"Would you please not mind," whispered the Teller faintly—"would you please not mind if you took care not to brush against my shoulder again?"

The surgeon drew back, with an exclamation, but the Teller's whisper gathered strength, and they heard him murmuring oddly to himself. Meredith moved forward, with a startled gesture. "What's that?" he said.

"Seems to be trying to sing, or something," said Barrett, bending over to listen.

The Teller swung his arm heavily over the side of the cot, the fingers never ceasing their painful twitching. The surgeon leaned down and gently moved the cloths so that the white, scarred lips were free. They moved steadily. They seemed to be framing the semblance of an old ballad that Meredith knew. The whisper grew more distinct. It became a rich but broken voice, and they heard it singing like the sound of some far, halting minstrelsy:

"Wave willows—murmur waters—golden sunbeams smile,
Earthly music—cannot waken—lovely—Annie Lisle."

Meredith gave an exclamation.

The bandaged hand waved jauntily over the Teller's head. "Ah, men," he said, almost clearly, and tried to lift himself on his arm, "I tell you it's a grand eleven we have this year! There will be little left of anything that stands against them. It's our championship. Did you see Jim Romley ride over his man this afternoon?"

As the voice grew clearer the sheriff stepped forward, but Tom Meredith, with a loud cry of grief, threw himself on his knees beside the cot and seized the wandering fingers in his own. "John!" he cried. "John, is it you?"

The voice went on rapidly, not heeding him, "Ah, you needn't howl! Well, laugh away, you Indians! If it hadn't been for this ankle—but it seems to be my chest that's hurt—and side—not that it matters, you know. The sophomore's just as good or better. It's only my egotism. Yes, it must be the side—and chest—and head—all over, I believe. I'll try again next year—next year I'll make it a daily. Helen said, not that I should call you Helen—I mean Miss—Miss—Fisbee—no, Sherwood—but I've always thought Helen was the prettiest name in the world—you'll forgive me?—and please tell Parker there's no more copy and won't be—I wouldn't grind out another stick to save his immortal—she said—ah, I never made a good trade—no—unless—they can't come seven miles—but I'll finish you, Skillett, first; I know you! I know nearly all of you. Now let's sing 'Annie Lisle' "— He lifted his hand as if to beat the time for a chorus.

"Oh, John, John!" cried Tom Meredith, and sobbed outright. "My boy, my boy—old friend!" The cry of the classmate was like that of a mother, for it was his old idol and hero who lay helpless and broken before him.

* * * * * * * *

Two pairs of carriage lamps sparkled in front of the hospital in the earliest of the small hours, these subjoined to two deep hooded phaetons, from each of which quickly descended a gentleman with a beard, an air of eminence and a small, ominous black box, and the air of eminence was justified by the haste with which Meredith had sent for them and by their wide repute. They arrived almost simultaneously and hastily shook hands as they made their way to the ward down the long hall and up the narrow corridor. They had a short conversation with the surgeon and a word with the nurse, then turned the others out of the room by a practiced innuendo of manner. They stayed a long time in the room without opening the door.

Meredith went out on the steps and breathed the cool night air. A slender taint of drugs hung everywhere about the building, and the almost imperceptible permeation sickened him. It was deadly, he thought. To him it was imbued with a hideous portent of suffering. The lights in the little ward were turned up, and they seemed to shine from a chamber of horrors, while he waited as a brother might have waited outside the inquisition, if indeed a brother would have been allowed to wait outside the inquisition.

Alas, he had found John Harkless. He had lost track of him as men sometimes do lose track of their best beloved, but it had always been a comfort to know that Harkless was somewhere, a comfort without which he could hardly have got along. Like others, he had been waiting for John to turn up—on top, of course—he had such ability, ability for anything, and people would always care for him and believe in him so that he would be shoved ahead no matter how much he hung back himself; but Meredith had not expected him to turn up in Indiana.

He remembered now hearing a man who had spent the day in Plattville on business speak of him: "They've got a young fellow down there who'll be governor in a few years. He's a sort of dictator. Runs the party all over that part of the state to suit his own sweet will just by sheer personality. And there isn't a man in the district who wouldn't cheerfully lie down in the mud to let him pass over dry. It's that young Harkless, you know. Owns the Herald, the paper that downed McCune and smashed those imitation 'White Caps' in Carlow county." He had been struck by the coincidence of the name, but he had not dreamed that the Carlow Harkless was his friend until Helen's telegram had reached him that evening.

He shivered. His name was spoken from within, and Horner came out on the steps with the two eminent surgeons, and the latter favored him with a few words which he did not understand. He did understand, however, what Horner told him. Somehow the look of the sheriff's Sunday coat, wrinkling forlornly from his broad, bent shoulders, was both touching and solemn. He said simply: "He's conscious and not out of his head. They're gone in to git his antemortem statement." And they re-entered the ward.

Harkless' eyes were bandaged. The lawyer was speaking to him, and as Horner went awkwardly toward the cot Warren said something indicative

"John, is it you?"

of the sheriff's presence, and the hand on the sheet made a formless motion which Horner understood, and he took the pale fingers in his own very gently and then set them back. Smith turned toward Meredith, but the latter made a gesture which forbade the attorney to speak to him and went to a corner and sat down, with his head in his hands.

A sleepy young man had been brought in, and he opened a notebook and shook a stylographic pen so that the ink might flow freely. The lawyer, briefly and with unlegal agitation, administered an oath, and then there was silence.

"Now, Mr. Harkless, if you please," said Barrett insinuatingly, "if you feel like telling us as much as you can about it."

He answered in a low, rather indistinct voice very deliberately, pausing before almost every word. It was easy work for the sleepy stenographer.

"I understand. I don't want to go off my head again before I finish. If it were only for myself I should tell you nothing, because if I am to leave I should like it better if no one were punished. But that's a bad community over there. They are everlastingly worrying our people. They've always been a bother to us, and it's time it was stopped for good. I don't believe very much in punishment, but you can't do a great deal of reforming with the Crossroaders unless you catch them young, before they're weaned. They wean them on whisky, you know. I realize you needn't have sworn me for me to tell you this."

Horner and Smith had started at the mention of the Crossroads, but they subdued their ejaculations, while Mr. Barrett looked as if he had known it, of course. The room was still, save for the dim voice and the soft transcribings of the stylographic pen.

"I left Judge Briscoe's and went west on the pike to a big tree. It rained, and I stepped under the tree for shelter. There was a man on the other side of the fence—Bob Skillett. He was carrying his gown and hood—I suppose it was that—on his arm. Then I saw two others a little farther east in the middle of the road. I think they had followed me from the Briscoes' or near there. They had their foolish regalia on, as all the others had. There was plenty of lightning to see. The two in the road were simply standing there in the rain looking at me through the eyeholes in their masks. I knew there were others—plenty—but I thought they were coming from behind me—the west.

"I wanted to get home—the courthouse yard was good enough for me—so I started east toward town. I passed the two gentlemen, and one fell down as I went by him, but the other fired a shot as a signal, and I got his hood off his face for it. I stopped long enough, and it was Force Johnson. I know him well. Then I ran, and they followed. A little ahead of me I saw six or eight of them spread across the road. I knew I'd have a time getting through, so I jumped the fence to cut across the fields. I lit in a swarm of them. It had rained them just where I jumped. I set my back to the fence, but one of the fellows in the road leaned over and smashed my head in, rather—with the butt of a gun, I believe. I came out from the fence, and they made a little circle around me. No one said anything. I saw they had ropes and saplings, and I didn't want that exactly, so I went in to them. I got a good many masks off before it was over, and I can swear to quite a number besides those I told you."

He named the men slowly and carefully. Then he went on: "I think they gave up the notion of whipping. We all got into a bunch, and they couldn't get clear to shoot without hitting some of their own, and there was a lot of gouging and kicking. One fellow nearly got my left eye, and I tried to tear him apart, and he screamed a good deal. Once or twice I thought I might get away, but somebody hammered me over the head and face again, and I got dizzy, and then they all jumped away from me suddenly, and Bob Skillett stepped up and—and shot me. He waited for a flurry of lightning, and I was slow tumbling down. Some one else fired a shotgun, I think, I can't be sure, about the same time from the side. I tried to get up, but I couldn't, and then they got together for a consultation. The man I had hurt—I didn't recognize him—came and looked at me. He was nursing himself all over and groaned, and I laughed, I think; at any rate my arm was lying stretched out on the grass, and he stamped his heel into my hand, and after a little of that I quit feeling.

"I'm not quite clear about what happened afterward. They went away—not far, I think. There's an old shed, a cattle shelter, near there, and I think the storm drove them under it to wait for a slack. It seemed a long time. Sometimes I was conscious, sometimes I wasn't. I thought I might be drowned, but I suppose the rain was good for me. Then I remember being in motion, being dragged and carried a long way. They carried me up a steep, short slope and set me down near the top. I knew that was the railroad embankment, and I thought they meant to lay me across the track, but it didn't occur to them—they are not familiar with melodrama—and a long time after that I felt and heard a great banging and rattling under me and all about me, and it came to me that they had disposed of me by hoisting me into an empty freight car. The odd part of it was that the car wasn't empty, for there were two men already in it, and I knew them by what they said to me.

"They were the two shell men that cheated Hartley Bowlder, and they weren't vindictive. They even seemed to be trying to help me a little, though perhaps they were only stealing my clothes, and maybe they thought for them to do anything unpleasant would be superfluous. I could see that they thought I was done for and that they had been hiding in the car when I was put there. I asked them to try to call the trainmen for me, but they wouldn't listen or else I couldn't make myself understood. That's all. The rest is a blur. I haven't known anything more until those surgeons were here. Please tell me how long ago it happened. I shall not die, I think. There are a good many things I want to know about." He moved restlessly, and the nurse soothed him.

Meredith rose and left the room with a noiseless step. He went out to the stars again and looked to them to check the storm of rage and sorrow that buffeted his bosom. He understood lynching, now the thing was home to him, and his feeling was no inspiration of a fear lest the law miscarry. It was the itch to get his own hand on the rope. Horner came out presently and whispered a long, broad, profound curse upon the men of the Crossroads, and Meredith's gratitude to him was keen. Barrett went away soon after, and Meredith had a strange, unreasonable desire to kick Barrett, possibly for his sergeant's sake. Warren Smith sat in the ward with the nurse and Gay, and the room was very quiet. It was a long vigil. They were only waiting.

At 5 o'clock he was still alive—just that, Smith came out to say. Meredith sent a telegram to Helen which would give Plattville the news that Harkless was found and was not yet gone from them. Horner left for the station to catch a train. There were things for him to do in Carlow. At noon Meredith sent a second telegram to Helen as barren of detail as the first. He was alive; was a little improved. But this telegram did not reach her, for she was on the way to Rouen, and half of the population of Carlow—at least so it seemed to the unhappy conductor of the accommodation—was with her.

They seemed to feel that they could camp in the hospital halls and corridors, and they were an incalculable worry to the authorities. More came on every train, and nearly all brought flowers and jelly and chickens for preparing broth, and they insisted that the two latter delicacies be fed to the patient at once. They were still in ignorance of the truth about the Crossroads and spent the day (it was Sunday) partly in getting in the way of the attendants and partly in planning an assault upon the Rouen jail for the purpose of lynching Slattery in case Harkless' condition did not improve at once. Those who had heard his statement kept close mouths until the story appeared in full in the Rouen papers on Monday morning. But by that time every member of the Crossroads White Caps was lodged in the Rouen jail with Slattery. Horner and a heavily armed posse rode over to the muddy corners on Sunday night, and the sheriff discovered that he might have taken the Skilletts and Johnsons single handed and unarmed. Their nerve was gone. They were shaken and afraid, and, to employ a figure somewhat inappropriate to their sullen, glad surrender, they fell upon his neck in their relief at finding the law touching them. They had no wish to hear "John Brown's Body" again. They wanted to get inside of a strong jail and to throw themselves on the mercy of the court as soon as possible. And those whom Harkless had not recognized made no delay in giving themselves up. They did not wish to remain in Six Crossroads. Bob Skillett, Force Johnson and one or two others needed the care of a physician badly, and one man was suffering from a severely wrenched back. Horner had a train stopped at a crossing so that his prisoners need not be taken through Plattville, and he brought them all safely to Rouen.

It took nearly a week to persuade the people of Plattville that it was better for them to go home, and it was only the confidence inspired by the manner

"I set my back to the fence."

of the two eminent surgeons (they lay in wait at all hours to interview these gentlemen) that did persuade them to return—this and the promise of two daily bulletins.

As many of them said on their return, Plattville didn't "feel like the same place," and a strange thing had happened—for the first time in five years the Carlow County Herald missed fire altogether. Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday passed. Mr. Fisbee only sat staring out of the dingy office windows with Parker in a demented silence. There was no Herald; there was no one to get it out.

In the Rouen hospital John Harkless feebly moved on his bed of pain. His constant delusion was that the universe was a vast, white heated brass bell and he a point at the center of it, listening, listening for years, to the brazen hum it gave off and burning in hot waves of sound.

Finally he came to what he would have considered a lucid interval had it not appeared that Helen Sherwood was whispering to Tom Meredith at the foot of his bed. This he knew to be a fictitious presentation of his fever, for was she not by this time away and away for foreign lands? And also Tom Meredith was a slim young thing and not a middle aged youth with an undeniable stomach and a baldish head who by the preposterous necromancy of fever assumed a grotesque likeness of his old friend. He waved his hand to the figures, and they vanished like figments of a dream; but, all the same, the vision had been realistic enough for the lady to look exquisitely pretty. No one could help wishing to stay in a world which contained as charming a picture as that.

But the next night Meredith waited near his bedside, haggard and disheveled. Harkless had been lying in a long stupor. Suddenly he spoke, quite loudly, and the young surgeon, Gay, who leaned over him, remembered the words and the tone all his life.

"Away—and away—across the waters," said John Harkless. "She was here—once—in June."

"What is it, John?" whispered Meredith huskily. "You're feeling easier, aren't you?"

And John smiled a little, as if, for the moment, he saw and knew his old friend again.

That same night a friend of Rodney McCune's sent a telegram from Rouen: "He is dying. His paper is dead. Your name goes before convention in September."

CHAPTER XI.

MR. ROSS SCHOFIELD was engaged in decorating the battered chairs in the Herald editorial room with blue satin ribbon, the purchase of which at the Dry Goods Emporium had been directed by a sudden inspiration of his superior, Mr. Parker of the composing force. It was Ross' intention to garnish each chair with an elaborately tied bow, but as he was no sailor and understood only the intricacies of a hard knot he confined himself to that species of ornamentation, leaving, however, very long ends of ribbon hanging down after the manner of the pendants of rosettes. Mr. Schofield was alone at his labor, his two confreres having betaken themselves to the station to meet the train from Rouen.

It was a wet, gray day. The wide country lay dripping under formless wraps of thin mist, and the warm, drizzling rain blackened the weather beaten shingles of the station, made clear reflecting puddles on the unevenly worn planks of the platform and dampened the packing cases too thoroughly for occupation by the station lounger. The bus driver, Mr. Bennett, and the proprietors of two attendant "cut unders" and three or four other worthies whom business or the lack of it called to that locality availed themselves of the shelter of the waiting room, but the gentlemen of the Herald were too agitated to be confined save by the limits of the horizon.

They had reached the station half an hour before train time and consumed the interval in pacing the platform under a big cotton umbrella, addressing each other only in monosyllables. Those in the waiting room gossiped eagerly and for the thousandth time about the late events and particularly about the tremendous news of Fisbee. Judd Bennett looked out through the rainy doorway at the latter with reverence and a fine pride of townsmanship. He declared it to be his belief that Fisbee and Parker were waiting for her now.

For all Carlow knew why Fisbee had gone to meet the strange lady at the station when she had come to visit the Briscoes, why he had come with her to the lecture, why he had taken supper at the Briscoes' three times and dinner twice when she was there. Fisbee had told the story to Parker on a melancholy afternoon as they sat together in the Herald office, and Parker had told the town. It was simple enough indeed, and Fisbee's past was a mystery no longer. It might have been revealed years before had there been anything in particular to reveal and if it had ever occurred to Fisbee to talk of himself and his affairs. Things had a habit of not occurring to Fisbee.

Mr. Parker, very nervous himself, felt his companion's elbow trembling against his own as the great engine, reeking in the mist and sending great clouds of white vapor up to the sky, swooped down the track, rushed by them and came to a standstill beyond the platform. Fisbee and the foreman made haste to the nearest vestibule and were gazing blankly at its barred approaches when they heard a silvery laugh behind them and an exclamation.

"Upstairs and downstairs and in my lady's chamber! Just behind you, dear!"

Turning quickly, the foreman beheld a blushing and smiling little vision, a vision with light brown hair, a vision enveloped in a light brown rain cloak and with brown gloves from which the handles of a big brown traveling bag were let fall as the vision disappeared under the cotton umbrella, while the smitten Judd Bennett reeled gasping against the station.

"Dearest," the girl cried to the old man, "you should have been looking for me between the devil and the deep sea, the parlor car and the smoker! I've given up cigars, and I've begun to study economy, so I didn't come on either!"

The drizzle and mist blew in under the top of the "cut under" as they drove rapidly into town, and bright little drops sparkled on the fair hair above the new editor's forehead and on the long lashes above the new editor's cheeks. She shook these transient gems off lightly as she paused in the doorway of the office at the top of the rickety stairway.

Mr. Schofield had just added the last touch to his decorations and managed to slide into his coat as the party came up the stairs, and now, perspiring, proud, embarrassed, he assumed an attitude at once deprecatory of his endeavors and pointedly expectant of commendations for the results. (He was a modest youth and a conscious. After his first sight of her as she stood in the doorway it was several days before he could lift his distressed eyes under the new editor's glance or, indeed, dare to avail himself of more than a hasty and fluttering stare at her when her back was turned.) As she entered the room he sidled along the wall and laughed sheepishly at nothing.

Every chair in the room was ornamented with one of his blue rosettes, tied carefully and firmly to the middle slat of each chair back. There had been several yards of ribbon left over, and there was a hard knot of glossy satin on each of the inkstands and on the doorknobs. A blue band passing around the stovepipe lent it an antique rakishness suggestive of the charioteer, and a number of streamers suspended from a hook in the ceiling encouraged a supposition that the employees of the Herald were contemplating the intricate festivities of May day. It needed no ghost to infer that these garnitures had not embellished the editorial chamber during Mr. Harkless' activity, but, on the contrary, had been put in place that very morning. Mr. Fisbee had not known of the decorations, and as his eye fell upon them a faint look of pain passed over his brow. But the girl examined the room with a dancing eye, and there were both tears and laughter in her heart.

"How beautiful!" she cried. "How beautiful!" She crossed the room and gave her hand to Ross. "It is Mr. Schofield, isn't it? The ribbons are delightful. I didn't know Mr. Harkless' room was so pretty."

Ross looked out of the window and laughed as he took her hand, which he shook with a long up and down motion, but he was set at better ease by her apparent unconsciousness of the fact that the decorations were for her. "Oh, it ain't much, I reckon," he replied, and continued to look out of the window and laugh.

She went to the desk and removed her gloves and laid her rain cloak over a chair near by. "Is this Mr. Harkless' chair?" she asked, and, Fisbee answering that it was, she looked gravely at it for a moment, passed her hand gently over the back of it and then, throwing the rain cloak over another chair, said cheerily:

"Do you know, I think the first thing for us to do will be to dust everything very carefully?"

"You remember, I was confident she would know precisely where to begin," was Fisbee's earnest whisper in the willing ear of the long foreman. "Not an instant's indecision, was there?"

"No, siree," replied the other, and as he went down to the pressroom to hunt for a feather duster which he thought might be found there he collared Bud Tipworthy, the devil, who, not admitted to the conclave of his superiors, was whistling on the rainy stairway.

"You hustle and find that dustbrush we used to have, Bud," said Parker. And presently as they rummaged in the nooks and crannies about the machinery he melted to his small assistant. "The paper is saved, Buddie—saved by an angel in light brown. You can tell it by the look of her."

"Gee!" said Bud.

Mr. Schofield had come, blushing, to join them. "Say, Cale, did you notice the color of her eyes?"

"Yes. They're gray."

"I thought so, too, show day and at Kedge Halloway's lecture. But say, Cale, they're kind of changeable. When she come in upstairs with you and Fisbee they were jest as blue—near matched the color of our ribbons."

"Gee!" repeated Mr. Tipworthy.

When the editorial chamber had been made so neat that it almost glowed, though it could never be expected to shine as did Fisbee and Caleb Parker and Ross Schofield that morning, the lady took her seat at the desk and looked over the few items the gentlemen had already compiled for her perusal. Mr. Parker explained many technicalities peculiar to the Carlow Herald, translated some phrases of the printing room and enabled her to grasp the amount of matter needed to fill an issue.

When Parker finished the three incompetents sat watching the little figure with the expression of hopeful and trusting terriers. She knit her brow for a second, but she did not betray an instant's indecision.

"I think we should have regular market reports," she announced earnestly. "I am sure Mr. Harkless would approve. Don't you think he would?" She turned to Parker.

"Market reports!" Mr. Fisbee exclaimed. "I should never have thought of market reports, nor do I imagine would either of my—my associates. A woman to conceive the idea of market reports!"

The editor blushed. "Why, who would, dear, if not a woman or a speculator, and I'm not a speculator, and neither are you, and that's the reason you didn't think of them. So, Mr. Parker, as there is so much pressure, and if you don't mind continuing to act as reporter as well as compositor until after tomorrow, and if it isn't too wet—you must have an umbrella—would it be too much bother if you went around to all the shops—stores, I mean—to all the grocers and the butchers and the leather place we passed, the tannery, and if there's one of those places where they bring cattle, would it be too much to ask you to stop there—and at the flour mill, if it isn't too far, and at the dry goods store—and you must take a blank book and a sharpened pencil, and will you price everything, please, and jot down how much things are?"

Orders received, the impetuous Parker was departing on the instant when she stopped him with a little cry, "But you haven't any umbrella!" And she forced her own, a slender wand, upon him. It bore a cunningly wrought handle, and its fabric was of glistening silk. The foreman, unable to decline it, thanked her awkwardly, and as she turned to speak to Fisbee he bolted out of the door and ran down the steps without unfolding the umbrella, and then as he made for Mr. Martin's emporium he buttoned it securely under his long Prince Albert, determined that not a drop of water should touch and ruin so delicate a thing. Thus he carried it, triumphant-

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Curly Hair Made Straight By

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BEFORE AND AFTER TREATMENT.

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Connected with the Tuskegee Institute, Tuskegee, Ala., offers exceptional opportunities to young men wishing to prepare for the Christian ministry. The chief aims of the Bible Training School are to give young colored men and women a comprehensive knowledge of the entire English Bible, and to implant in their hearts the noble ambition to dedicate their lives to the elevation and Christianization of their people. The students are required to do missionary work in the various churches and Sunday-schools near the institution, and in this way have been very helpful to the neighboring communities. The teaching of the Bible School is wholly undenominational, the intention being not to oppose or antagonize any theological work now being done, but rather to assist all denominations. Phelp's Hall, the building in which the school is taught, was given by a generous New York friend. It is a frame structure three stories high, containing a chapel, library, reading room, and the office of the Dean, with three recitation rooms, besides forty rooms for dormitory purposes. Rev. Edgar J. Penney is the Dean. He is assisted by Rev. E. F. Johnson and Rev. J. H. Gadsen. Rt. Rev. George W. Clinton of Charlotte N. C., and Dr. H. T Johnson of Philadelphia, Pa., deliver a regular course of lectures during the term. Rev. Moses Jackson of the Presbyterian church, Chicago, delivered a special course of lectures during the past term. The teaching is free. The cost of board, including furnished room, light, fuel washing, etc., is $8 50 per month. Students will be given an opportunity to work out from $1 50 to $6 00 of this amount, thus leaving only $5 50 to $7.00 to be paid in cash. In some cases arrangements may be made so that students may work out the whole amount. Lack of means need debar none. For further information address Booker T. Washington, Principal, Tuskegee Institute, Tuskegee, Ala.

OPPORTUNITY FOR YOUNG MEN.

The demands in all parts of this country, and in several foreign countries, for well trained men of our race in the direction of scientific and practical agriculture are so great that this institution is willing to offer exceptional advantages to young men who wish to come here and take either a regular or post graduate course in agriculture. We cannot begin to supply the demands that come to us for trained men in the direction of agriculture. The positions for which these trained men are wanted are those in most every case which pay high salaries. We wish to get hold of men who have received, as far as possible, a good education before coming here, and are ready to enter upon a thorough course of agricultural training. For further information address Booker T. Washington, Principal Tuskegee Institute, Tuskegee, Ala.

WARNING.

When you go to the drug store to buy a bottle of Ozonized Ox Marrow be sure that you get the "Ozonized." See that "Ozonized Ox Marrow Co., Chicago, U. S. A." is printed on the package. Remember that the "Ozonized" is put up only in fifty cent size and is made only in Chicago and by us. Refuse all substitutes. We have no branch offices. The Ozonized Ox Marrow never fails to straighten kinky hair, stops the hair from falling out or breaking off, cures dandruff and makes the hair grow. Warranted harmless. If your druggist cannot supply you send us 50 cents and your druggist's name and we will mail you a bottle postpaid. Address Ozonized Ox Marrow Co., 76 Wabash avenue, Chicago, Ill.

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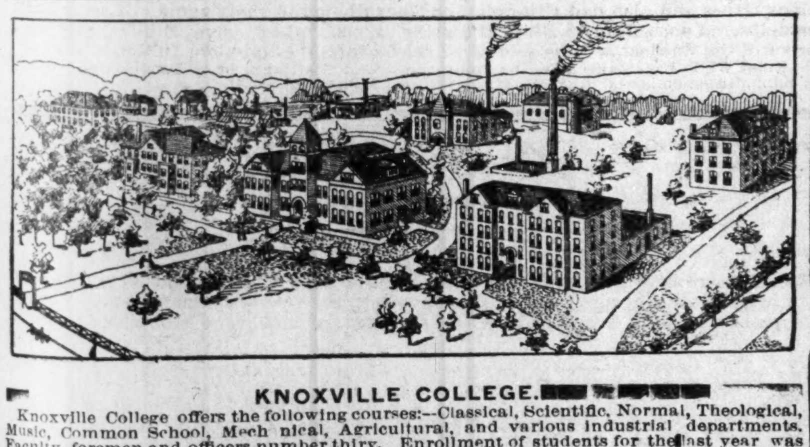

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EPISCOPALS AT BOSTON.

Booker T. Washington in Evidence—Pertinent Paragraphs.

(Staff Correspondence.)

At last account the various factions of the Episcopal General Convention at Boston was still wrestling with the divorce question with but little prospect of reaching a point upon which the body as a whole could agree. The matter of providing a special Negro bishop for a diocese composed of the Negro Episcopal churches of the South is still in the air and will likely be held over until the next session of the convention for adjustment.

Another question that is bound to cause a great deal of discussion is that of lynching, which came before the house last week in the form of a majority and minority report of the committee to which the anti-lynching resolution of Judge J. H Stotsenburg was referred. Dr. W. M. Grosvenor, of New York, for the majority reported that as the Episcopal church always stood for righteousness as against lawlessness there was no necessity of specific laws against crime and violence. Judge Stotsenburg presented for the minority of the committee a strongly dissenting report and asked for the adoption of the following resolution:

"Resolved, the house of bishops concurring, that the general convention hereby declares its condemnation of the barbarous and brutal crime of lynching committed, as it frequently is, by mobs in various parts of the republic, as opposed to American ideals of obedience to law and as directly contrary to the laws of God."

Both reports were placed upon the calendar. The energetic Indiana layman will keep the question alive and will continue to insist upon a vigorous expression from this great church against America's most dangerous menace. Judge Stotsenburg has the active approval and thanks of the colored people of the land.

The past month has been an unusually strenuous one for Dr. Booker T. Washington, accustomed as he is to the strenuous life of travel, oratory and receptions. Beginning with the Sedgewick dinner, of which we have spoken at length, he next spoke at the opening of the Brooklyn Institute of Arts and Sciences before an audience that filled every part of the house. The Brooklyn Eagle published the address entire, and in addition had a ringing editorial thereon. Dr. St. Clair McKelway, the editor of the Eagle, was present on the evening of the address and followed Mr. Washington's address with a high note of appreciation which was endorsed by the whole audience when he asked it to record its appreciation of the address with a vote of thanks. He also spoke at St. Thomas Protestant Episcopal church, along with Bishop Coadjutor David H. Greer, Bishop Coadjutor-elect Strange of North Carolina and Mr. Edgar Gardner Murphy, Secretary of the Southern Education Board.

Later, the Archbishop of Canterbury who is visiting America at this time was in New York during Dr Washington's presence there and expressed a wish to Dr. Wm. Jay Schieffelin to meet him. An interview of more than an hour's length was held in the Archbishop's suite at the Waldorf-Astoria, and later the Archbishop, Jacob Riis, Dr. Schieffelin and Dr. Washington spent the major portion of one day inspecting the tenement section of New York. The New York newspapers made much of this visit to the tenement section, one newspaper devoting as much as a whole page to it; others commented upon it to the extent of several columns. The condition of the poor whites in the slums of the American metropolis proved to the eminent churchmen of from England that the Negro was not the only race in this land that formed a problem in sanitation, politics or morals.

October 3 Dr. Washington again captured Boston and Cambridge, being guest of honor at the elaborate banquet of the Men's Forum, at which Dr. Chas. W. Eliot, president of the famous Harvard University, Mayor Daly, William Lloyd Garrison, Prof. Hart and other notables of both races were present. Following similar triumphs at Washington, Chicago and New York this splendid function in the most aggressive of the so-called "enemy's country," was quite significant of the esteem and confidence of the real people of the nation. Dr. Washington also spoke at the banquet of the great Peace Conference in Boston and touched that humanitarian assembly by his able appeal for kindlier treatment of the oppressed blacks of the Congo Free State. A few days ago the busy Tuskegeean closed the series with a practical address under the auspices of the Northeast Georgia Fair at Athens which the Atlanta Constitution printed almost in full and referred to as a model of common sense and calculated to do immeasurable good in cementing together the best element of the white and black races in the South. Upon each of the occasions mentioned Dr. Washington represented the race in a manner acceptable to all concerned and his labors have certainly promoted a feeling of fraternity that cannot fail to redound to our advantage as a people.

SHARPS AND FLATS.

Perhaps we have overlooked the letter of acceptance of the Hon George E Taylor. For purposes of identification it might be well to state that the Hon. Taylor is the presidential nominee of the putative Civil Liberty party.

It took J. Milton Turner four columns of cold type to get out of the Republican party. He got back in less than two. Two words would have been sufficient to have told why he abandons the Democrats—"nothing doing."

The professional politicians who have been accustomed to living from four to six months off of the campaign fund in presidential years "got it in the neck" this time.

For a people so abundantly blessed with newspapers and other sources of information a short campaign is best.

The fervent "amens" over the phenominal success of Rev J. W. Scott. the best pastor Metropolitan A. M E. Church at Washington has had in a decade, do not come from the corner in Baltimore occupied by the Rev. Jay Albert Johnson.

The Washington Bee shows signs of returning sanity. The nation's capital needs a first class newspaper. Perhaps the Bee will yet come to be "it."

Gurley Brewer, an eloquent speaker and editor of the Indianapolis World, has been doing some effective campaigning in Southern Indiana for Roosevelt and Fairbanks and for the local congressional and legislative tickets. He stirred the colored voters up to a high pitch of enthusiasm in Rockport, New Albany, Jeffersonville, Madison and other points. Mr. Brewer bears a striking likeness in face and figure to the late C. H. J. Taylor.

Some people's idea of a "progressive, up to date race journal" is one which keeps their individual doings and saysayings constantly before the public free of charge, besides throwing in the paper itsel for good measure.

No race can be what it ought to be as long as it spends more time whining over grievances than in seizing opportunities.

Two eminent divines have declined to accept the vacant post of bishop of Kentucky, an office of rare honor and liberal emoluments. We can't help wondering what Drs. J. M. Townsend J. W. E Bowen, W. H. Chambers or H. T. Johnson privately think of men who can thus coolly cast to the winds so attractive a jewel as an 18-karat fine bishopric.

It is pretty generally conceded that the Negro vote holds the balance of power in the pivotal states of the North. It is well that we exercise that power judiciously. The black man's political and economic value to the nation is the encouraging sign of the times.

Mrs Booker T. Washington delivered a most interesting address last week before the National Congregational Council in session at Des Moines, Iowa. She discussed in an optimistic vein the important subject of "Negro Womanhood."

William J. Townsend, for many years a member of the 24th and 25th Infantry and 10th Cavalry bands, has accepted the position of bandmaster and orchestra leader at Tuskegee Institute. He has traveled with those bands in the Philippines, Cuba and the United States. Mrs. Townsend is a native Filipino of the higly civilized tribe of Tagalos.

If the Boston Guardian did not take the precaution to label as "editorial" some nondescript matter appearing upon its fourth page its handful of readers would never know what to term the stuff. The Guardian does well to take no chances.

R. W. THOMPSON.

To Freeman Subscribers.
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Not by paralyzing the nerves and glands, like opium, morphine, cocaine, and other dangerous drugs, but by increasing the natural secretions.

This action is obtained as a result of modern discoveries in medicine, making it possible to relieve pain without bad after-effects.

You can safely depend upon Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills to relieve and cure such pains as Neuralgia, Headache, Stomachache, Menstrual Pains, Rheumatism, Backache, Toothache, etc.

They will also, by their calming action on the nerves, almost instantly relieve such distressing feelings as Dizziness, Car-Sickness, Indigestion, Irritability, Sleeplessness, Nervousness, etc.

Not merely do they relieve, but they also absolutely cure, because by persevering in their use, you do away with the cause.

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are guaranteed that first package will benefit, or your money back. Never sold in bulk.

"I am thankful for the good Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills have and are doing me. Ever since the war I have had spells of severe throbbing headache, caused by catarrh, until six years ago, I began taking Anti-Pain Pills, the only remedy that ever gave me relief. Since then I have not had one hard attack, because I take a Pill and it overcomes the difficulty."—GEO. SAUNDERS, Greensburg, Ind.

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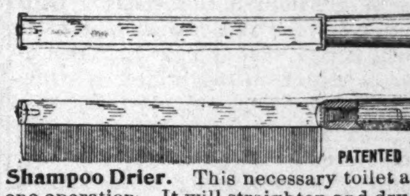
Selma News Items.

Selma, Alabama, Special.—The fleecy staple continues to come in and every one is busy.—The colored gin company is meeting with unprecedented success. To do something seems to be the purpose of most of our people; of course there are a few who ornament street corners.—Mr Morfit has put a new outfit in his barber shop. Andrew Gill has purchased for his business a very pretty Landau.—The speech of Rev Mixon on the race question, delivered at Montgomery, did that gentleman no credit.—Mrs. Minnie Frazier, mother of Miss Oceola Frazier, of the city school, died Monday evening, October 24. Miss Frazier was a Christian lady, dearly beloved by all who knew her. The attendance at Payne University is gratifying to the friends of the institution.—The boys of Knox school are high in their praise of the mechanical department presided over by Prof. Bottom.—The ladies of the Congregational Church gave an entertainment last Friday evening, which netted a nice little sum. The entertainment was styled "A Trip Around the World."—The utterance of public speakers have recently lead the black man to expect even rougher treatment, unless our brothers in the North and West support the party that favor keeping open the door of hope for all.—John Garrette is collector for one of the largest installment furniture houses in the city.

Special Low Rate Excursions.

To the Southeast via "Big Four Route" on October 11th and November 15th, 1904. Round trip Excursion Tickets at less than half rate, good to return within 21 days, will be sold to points in Alabama, Florida, Georgia, Kentucky, Louisiana, Mississippi, North Carolina, South Carolina, Tennessee and Virginia. Warren J. Lynch, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agt., Cincinnati, O.

MAGIC HAIR STRAIGHTENER AND SHAMPOO DRIER.



LOOK

The above cut represents the **Magic Hair Straightener and Shampoo Drier.** This necessary toilet article will accomplish two results in one operation. It will straighten and dry the hair quickly, effectively and satisfactorily. Its use will give the hair its natural appearance. It is positively the only device upon the market that will accomplish such results. **The purchase price** will be refunded if it does not accomplish all we claim for it, by returning it to our office.

Stop and think how the public is being deceived by extravagant advertisements of various pomades and many impractical straighteners that are foisted upon the market, which are injurious to the growth of the hair, and after their use leaves such an unsightly appearance.

We will forfeit $100 for any so called hair tonic or preparation that will make the hair straight and soft by applying it without leaving the hair with a greasy, pasty appearance, thereby retarding the growth of the hair and softening the hair follicles, causing it to collect dandruff and dust which is a great cause of so many bald heads; and the promoter of the wig industry. We ask you to name us a hair straightener, of any drug composition, that does not produce these effects. Now in comparison, **The Magic Hair Straightener and Shampoo Drier,** which is a straightener consisting of a steel bar and an aluminum comb attached, six inches long, with an ordinary amount of heat, dries a head of hair after a shampoo and straightens it as fast as it is combed.

Its mode of operation is easy upon the hair, thereby eliminating the pincher method, which almost pulls the hair out from the roots. The comb separates the strands leaving a beautiful and natural appearance. A heavy head of hair can be straightened in less than thirty minutes. Its use a few minutes daily following instructions will straighten the hair where hours of combing will not. It will save the loss of hair that excessive combing produces, and we guarantee that it is the only device that will accomplish such results. It has been carefully and skillfully examined by the chief examiner of the United States and other countries and has been granted a patent as the latest and most practical appliance of its kind on the market to-day. It will be found an indispensable article of the toilet by all who take pride in their personal appearance. It has the indorsements of physicans.

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MOST RAPID HAIR-GROWER IN EXISTENCE
HARMLESS-RELIABLE-SUPREME
READ! READ!

TO THE Colored People OF THE WORLD

AFTER

POSITIVELY straightens, lengthens and beautifies the most obstinate, troublesome, refractory, curly, nappy hair. It never fails to straighten and can be absolutely relied upon to produce an abundant and luxurious growth of soft, fine, pliant, silky, long, flowing hair. Every person who uses OZONO is certain to have BEAUTIFUL WAVY THICK BLACK GLOSSY HAIR, so pliant and abundant that it can be easily dressed in any prevailing style. It causes the hair to grow quickly on thin temples and all bald spots. Ozono is a positive cure for dandruff, scurff, itch, tetter and all diseases of the scalp. It turns gray, faded and discolored hair to a jet, GLOSSY BLACK. It cannot fail to lengthen, STRAIGHTEN and beautify the hair. Ozono is positively guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction to all who use it. It cannot fail. Thousands of delighted customers scattered all over the world unite in saying that Ozono is true to all that is claimed for it. Ozono is king of all hair tonics. The price of Ozono is 50c a box. It takes four boxes to complete the treatment. No hot irons are used. No plastering down with grease. Ozono alone and unaided absolutely perfects the hair, making it as Nature intended it to be—**long, soft, straight and beautiful.** Ozono prevents falling, breaking and splitting, brittle hair.

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CUT OUT THIS ADVERTISEMENT and mail same to us with $1, and immediately upon receipt of same we will send to you (no matter where you may live) four large boxes of Ozono, worth 50c each, or $2.00. We will also send you one large package of Ovonel (genuine egg shampoo), worth 50c, acknowledged the greatest shampoo ever formulated. We will also include a cake of Purity Scalp Soap, worth 50c. This soap is absolutely pure and unadulterated and is made especially for use on the human hair and scalp. It is the finest scalp soap in existence. In addition to the above great offer we will send to you our COMPLETE SKIN-BEAUTIFYING OUTFIT, consisting of one large jar of Instantona Massage Cream, actually worth $1. This exquisite preparation WHITENS THE DARKEST SKIN immediately upon application. It is simply rubbed well into the skin, allowed to remain a few moments and then rubbed off. It comes off in rolls, bringing with it all the dead, dark skin and callous substances, removing the dark pigment and positively making the skin much brighter in a few minutes. Used according to directions, it WILL BRIGHTEN UP THE BLACKEST SKIN from three to six shades. Furthermore, we will also include a large-size jar of our Electrical Skin Food, worth 50c, which cures all skin diseases, removes wrinkles, scars, pimples, tan, freckles and all facial imperfections. It makes the old look young and the young look younger, and lastly, to prove our liberality, we will include a package (one pint) of Anti-Odor, worth 50c, which removes all smells and odors from the human body, such as feet, arm-pits, etc. Also cures sore throat, sore mouth, frosted feet, chilblains, and is a certain cure for all womb troubles.

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Oriental Rugs

--A Mark-Down

THROUGHOUT Tuesday the rug men were busy repricing a hundred or more Turkish and Persian Rugs sent to the Ayres store on consignment by an Armenian importer. While not all of them are as select as regular stock, handsome specimens are by no means rare, and prices are low—very low. Small Anatolians at $1.75; large Antique Kazaks at $37.50; Hamedan Rugs at $6.85; Stair Runners at $18.75, and similar bargains, should interest every one with a knowledge of rug value. Perhaps the whole price story will be published to-day but don't wait for that. The rugs will be ready this morning.

L. S. Ayres & Co. *Indiana's Greatest Distributors of Dry Goods*

CITY AND SOCIETY BRIEFS.

Mrs. George W. David has returned to the city.

Henry Fleming has resigned his position at the English.

All society uses Woodbine Perfume. Blodau's drug store.

Uneeda good photo go to Bennet's, 36 E. Washington street.

Mrs. Minerva Jamison of Decatur, Ill., has moved to this city.

Morris Lewis, Jr., is ill at the home of his parents in California street.

Rev. T. W. Manaway of Jackson, Miss, is in the city for a brief stay.

Mr. Hayes of Richmond, Ind., spent a few days with friends in the city.

H. M. Hert has opened a gent's furnishing store at 314 Indiana avenue.

Miss Daisy Jones, who has been visiting in the city, has returned to Chicago.

Mrs. Henrietta Jones entertained a few friends at her home Hallowe'en night.

Miss Mamie Garrett left for St. Louis and other Western points last Monday morning.

Mr. Reese, formerly of the new Parker House, has accepted the headwaitership of the Linden.

Mrs. Bessie Wills has returned home after a very enjoyable visit of six weeks in Nashville, Tenn.

Mrs. Nellie Werks of Hamilton, O., was the guest of her sister, Miss Mallissa Davidson, last week.

Mr. Sherman Davis of 913 Paca street has recovered from a successful operation of the nasal organs.

Misses Wheeler, Metzger, Moore and Clegget of Franklin, Ind., were in the city Monday visiting friends.

James White, formerly of this city, is with the Wangdoodle Quartette at the Vaudeville house this week.

An enjoyable Hallowe'en party was given at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. V. Hill in Martindale avenue.

Dr. Norrell of Muncie, Ind., has come to this city for permanent residence and is very nicely located on Indiana Ave.

Master James Robinson, brother of Miss Tennie Robinson, has returned from a month's visit with his father in Columbus, Ohio.

Elder J. M. Webb, the noted lecturer, will leave the city Tuesday for Atlanta, Ga, where he will spend several weeks with Bishop Turner, whose conference will then be in session.

Mrs. Eva Yanthis Bess, accompanied by her husband, Wm. H. Bess, are visiting Mrs. Bess' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Yanthis, in Hiawatha street.

Senator T. T. Allian of the Louisiana General Assembly is in the city with a view to making some lectures upon the Negroes' opportunity in the Soth.

The George Downing Woman's Home Missionary Society will meet with Mrs. Mayme R Covington, 413 W. Fifteenth street, Friday, Nov. 11th, at 2:30 p. m.

The masquerade ball given by the Zenda Club, last Wednesday evening, was largely attended. New dances will be introduced next Wednesday night.

John Carter, former superintendent of Bethel A. M. E. Sunday-school, has resigned his position, and Alphonso Beard has been elected to fill out the unexpired year.

The LaZare dancing class gave the largest and most unique masked ball last Monday evening at Odd Fellows' Hall. Prof. Shelton's orchestra furnished the music.

Rev. L W. West Manaway, M. D., A. M. of Jackson, Miss, a presiding elder in the A. M. E church and a life trustee of Wilberforce University, is spending a few days in the city.

The sociable given by the Christian Endeavor Society of Bethel A. M. E church, Hallowe'en night, was well attended and every one present reported having spent a pleasant evening.

The Woman's Improvement Club observed their first guest night Thursday evening, Oct. 27th, at the home of Mrs. Eliza Wells in West Eleventh street. Quite a brilliant assembly was present and a very pleasant program was rendered.

Elder J. M. Webb, M. D., of Seattle, Wash., is in the city with his now famous lecture, "That Jesus, Solomon and the Queen of Sheba were born out of black tribes, and also had Etheopian or Negro blood in their veins." He is being heard at the local churches. He will preach Sunday night at Bethel A M. E. church on the subject of "Prepare ta meet your God," at 8 o'clock.

Miss Martha Anderson, an old and highly respected citizen of this city, died Tuesday morning at her home on Hosbrook street. Miss Anderson was well known in this community, having lived here for many years. Her death was quite sudden, as only a few days before she had been about as usual attending to her business affairs. Miss Anderson leaves a very aged mother. Her funeral took place Thursday afternoon, the services being conducted by Rev. Charles Williams from South Calvary church.

There will be preaching at the Ninth Presbyterian church at 11 o'clock a. m. to-morrow; Sunday-school at 2:30 p. m. Bishop Grant will preach to the Y. M. C. A. at 3.30 p. m. Fathers, come and bring your sons. Tee Christian Endeavor meets at 8 p. m. Rev. Dr. Ballard, pastor of Memorial Presbyterian church, will preach on Sunday, Nov. 13th, at 3:30 p. m., at which time there will be a financial rally for the benefit of the church. The public is invited to all these services.

BUSINESS INTERESTS.

Uneeda good Photo, go to Bennett's 36, E. Washington.

Parker will find you a job Employment Agency, 315 Indiana avenue.

Parker's Hand Laundry. Office 315 Indiana avenue. 5 cents per pound.

Edward Pickens, boarding and furnished rooms, 428 Muskingum street.

Household goods bought, sold and exchanged. Naumann, 333 Indiana Ave.

If it is in season you can get it at the Parker House, 317-321 W. Michigan st. Phones: New 4972; old red 6512.

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The very latest is the beautiful Folder Photo. Have you seen them? There is a special run being made on them for a few days at just half the regular price See them at Bennett's, 36 East Washington street.

T. T. Allain, Ex-Senator, Says Roosevelt is Negro's Protector.

T. T. Allain, for twenty years a State Senator in Louisiana during reconstruction days, addressed a large audience of colored Republican voters last Monday evening at the Blackford Street A. M. E. church, Blackford and North streets

"We have 9,000,000 colored people in the United States," said the speaker, "and we ask the million in the North to appeal to the conscience of the people and ask them to pass a bill which is now pending in congress and which will prevent discrimination on account of color among the passengers traveling on railway trains.

"Another thing which our race wants is an appropriation of money from the United States treasury to give primary education to the colored people of the South. To make such appropriations we must have a Republican majority in congress and Theodore Roosevelt for president The speaker paid high tributes to Roosevelt, Fairbanks and Beveridge and was highly applauded. "If Indiana carries the national ticket this year," he said, "Senator Fairbanks will fill the executive chair at the White House in 1908"

Y. M. C. A.

A mass meeting for men only will be held to morrow at 3:30 p. m. at the Ninth Presbyterian church. Bishop Grant will deliver the principal address, which will be his parting message to the men of this city. Dr. B. F. Watson will conduct the singing. A large attendance is expected. The Literary Society was most fittingly reopened for the season of 1904–1905 last Thursday evening with a musical program rendered by Prof Edward Brown of the New England Conservatory of Music at Boston, Mass. Samuel Taylor read a paper on "John M. Langston" and Edward Hayes gave a sketch of the life of the poet "Alexander Pushkin." Brutus McWilliams rendered a cello solo. A standing invitation is extended to those interested in literature. Meetings are are held every Thursday at 8 p. m. at 316½ Indiana avenue.

AN EVENT IN SOCIETY.

Indianapolis society was surprised by the knowledge of the marriage of Dr. Sumner A. Furniss and Miss Lillian Morris of Louisville, which was solemnized by Rector T. F. Brown in the Church of Our Merciful Savior in Louisville, Ky. October 26th. Dr. Furniss is well known and highly respected in his home. His bride is of the leading people in Louisville, where she has been a teacher in the public schools. The people of Indianapolis extended a cordial welcome to the home coming of Dr. and Mrs. S A. Furniss.

ALLEN CHAPEL NOTES.

Hours of service:—Sunday, 10:45 a. m., preaching; 12 m., class; 2 p. m., Sunday School; 7:30 p. m., preaching; class Tuesday night; prayer meeting Thursday night; teacher's meeting Friday night. Rev. H. E. Stewart, pastor, residence 1501 Cornell ave.

SHILOH BAPTIST CHURCH.

Corner West and Walnut streets. Hours of service: Sunday 9:30 a. m., Sabbath School; preaching 10:45 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Tuesday night; preaching Thursday night. Rev. J. C. Patton, pastor; residence 2225 Greenbriar avenue.

MT. ZION BAPTIST CHURCH.

Corner Eleventh and Lafayette sts. Hours of service: Sunday 9:30 a. m, Sabbath School; preaching 10:45 a. m, and 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Tuesday night; preaching Thursday night. Rev. B F. Farrel, pastor; residence 1103 North West street.

METROPOLITAN BAPTIST NOTES

422 North Senate avenue, Rev. T. W. Lott, pastor; Sunday School 10 a m; Bible class 7 to 8 p. m.; preaching 11 a. m., and 8 p. m.; prayer meeting Thursday evening 7:30 to 6 p. m.

NINTH PRESBYTERIAN.

Rev. H. B. Gibson pastor; services 11 a. m. and 8 p. m.; Sunday School 2:30 p. m.; prayer meeting Wednesday evening, 8 p. m. Visitors always welcome.

CORINTHIAN BAPTIST NOTES.

Rev. J. Franklin Walker pastor. Sunday-school 9 a. m.; preaching 11 a. m. and 8 p. m.; communion first Sunday each month.

SECOND BAPTIST CHURCH NOTES

Rev, C. H. Johnson, pastor; preaching 11 a. m., and 8 p. m.; prayer meeting Tuesday evening; Sunday School 9:30 a. m.

BETHEL A. M. E. CHURCH NOTES.

Vermont street, between Missouri and Toledo streets. Rev. J. M. Townsend, pastor. Services 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sunday school 2:30 p. m.

SECOND CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

Thirteenth and Missouri streets. Rev. H. erod, pastor.

SIMPSON CHAPEL NOTES.

Rev. N. H. Talbott pastor; services 11 a. m. and 8 p. m.; Sunday School 9 a. m.

JONES' TABERNACLE NOTES.

Rev. J. W. Woods pastor. Services 11 a m. and 8 p. m.: Sunday-school 2 p. m.

The Freeman will be on sale at Jim Jewel's Pool room and Cigar store, 105 S. 14th, street, Omaha, Neb.

All's fair in "love" and war. Once upon a time two "lovers" were "loving", when all at once a third party came upon the scene, which started a bloodless war. The young lady, perchance, had previously made serious vows to the new comer, and at once set to work to devise plans to get rid of her new addition. She first informed the recruit that her business was so taxing that she could not continue the obligation; finding this not fully sufficient she told him that she did not care to go with anybody, but they would still be the best of friends. The defeated candidate knowing the situation throughly, rested on his arms; when suddenly one beautiful moonlight, autumn's night, the rejected, but proud sutor, accidentally met the two tipping the light fantastique, arm in arm, "side by each."

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Veal Stew	"	6c	"	"
Boiling Beef	"	5c	"	"
Chuck Steak	"	8½c	"	"
Round or Loin Steak	"	10c	"	"
Porterhouse Steak	"	15c	"	"
Rib Roast	"	8c	"	"
Shoulder Clod	"	8c	"	"
Chuck Roast	"	7c	"	"
Corn Beef	"	5c	"	"
Hamburg	"	8½c	"	"
Bacon	"	10c	"	"
Hams, best in market	"	12½c	"	"
California Hams	"	10c	"	"
Bologna	"	6c	"	"
Weinerwurst	"	8c	"	"
Pork Sausage	"	9c	"	"
Lard, Kettle Rendered, (our own make)	"	8½c	"	"

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ELDER J. M. WEBB, M. D., of Seattle, Wash.,

Will Lecture at BETHEL A. M. E. CHURCH, Monday, Nov. 7, at 8 p. m. Subject: That Jesus, Solomon and the Queen of Sheba were born out of black tribes and also had Ethiopian or Negro blood in their veins. Lecture will be delivered according to Biblical history Books which give Biblical reference proof of the Subject will be sold after the lecture. Admission, 10 Cents.

Elder Webb has lectured in the following cities: Portland, Ore.; Tacoma and Seattle, Wash.; Minneapolis and St. Paul, Minn.; Chicago, Ill.; St. Louis, Mo.

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